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Poetry.

For the Blade.

SKATIN' ON THE ICE.

BY ERNEST E. FALLOWS.

"I tell you, Ralph, I tell you that there's nothing half so nice,
As to take your skates in winter, an' go upon the ice;
Sometimes 'tis so transparent so that you can see clear through,
An' see the bottom an' the fishes dartin' round there too;
See your shadder on the bottom. Tell you but it's fun,
To go an' skate upon the ice when all the chores are done.

"An' sometimes, too, we take a sled an' give the girls a ride,
Skate up an' down the millpond, an' scoot from side to side,
An' the trees upon the shore they almost seem to fly
Shooting past and back of us as we go skimmin' by;
An' the little snow-birds twitter, an' fly as we come near,
An' sit down on the branches where they seem to feel no fear.

"I tell you but it's sport an' you will never know how much
You've lost until you try it; for fun it beats the Dutch;
As soon as I get home, no matter if it's late,
I'll get the night's work all done up, an' then I'll go an' skate.
I don't like roller skating; I suppose it's grand to see;
But I'm not of the grass sort, an' the ice will do for me.

"A lot of boys take hold of hands an' skate off in a line;
Each one puts in his best licks an' I tell you but its fine.
We make long marks upon the ice, and when we stop, why then
We all scoot off an' cross them here an' there an' back again;
So when we've been upon the pond for an entire day
To me it looks just like a map in my geography.

"Now tell me, Ralph, just tell me, don't you really wish that you
Could go home with me just to try an' see what you could do?
An' if you fall it won't hurt much, you know that I've tried it,
An' if you fall it hurts a little, just a little bit,
Oh! it hurts some—its awful nice when once you have begun;
You city boys can't have such fun as we country lassies can.

Fort Atkinson, Is.

GIFTS.

BY EMMA LAZARUS.

"Oh, World-God, give me Wealth!" the Egyptian cried.
His prayer was granted. High as heaven, behold
Palace and pyramid; the brimming tide
Of lavish Nile washed all his land with gold.
Armies of slaves toiled at his feet,
World-circling traffic roared through mart and street,
His priests were gods, his spice balmed kings, enshrined.
So! death at naught! In rock-ribbed chancels deep,
Seek Pharaoh's race to-day and ye shall find
Dust and the moth, silence and dusty sleep.

"Oh, World-God, give me Beauty!" cried the Greek.
His prayer was granted. All the earth became
Plastic and vocal to his sense; each peak,
Each grove, each stream, quick with Promethean flame,
Peopled the world with imaged grace and light.
The lyre was his, and his the breathing might
Of the immortal marble and the glow
Of diamond-pointed thought and golden tongue.
Go seek the sunshine-race, ye find to-day
A broken column and a lute unstrung.

"Oh, World-God, give me Power!" the Roman cried.
His prayer was granted. The vast world was chained
A captive to the chariot of his pride.
The blood of myriad provinces was drained
To feed that fierce, insatiable red beast.
Invulnerably bronzed, he faced every part
With serried legions and with close-meshed Code.
Within, the burrowing worm had gnawed its heart.
A roofless ruin stands where once abode
The imperial race of everlasting Rome.

"Oh, God-head, give me truth!" the Hebrew cried.
His prayer was granted; he be came the slave
Of the idea, a pilgrim far and wide,
Cursed, hated, spurned, and scourged with none to save.
The Pharaohs knew him, and when Greece beheld,
His wisdom wore the hoary crown Eld.
Beauty he hath foresworn and wealth and power,
Seek him to-day, and find in every land,
So fire consumes him, neither floods devour,
Immortal through the lamp within his hand.

Our Story Teller.

LUCY'S HANDKERCHIEF.

Ever since I incautiously confided to my wife in a moment of elation that our income had risen above high-water mark and was now a comfortable £1,000 a year she had done nothing but insinuate that in her opinion we were entitled to possess ourselves of that patent of gentility, that acme of comfort, a small, well-hung, perfectly built brougham.

At first she mentioned the brougham as a matter of course: "Now our income was so good, of course, I should see that she was entitled to the brougham." In return I cautiously put before her the fact that this same income had risen, not by "leaps and bounds," but by intensely hard work, and that until I had funded sufficient capital to make it a certainty depending no longer entirely on my exertions, we were not entitled to look upon it as a permanency; but alas! my wife had her side of the question, too, and as we had no children, and indeed no one to care for, she was perhaps in the right. But my old cautious habits stuck to me, and I was not going to give way at once and buy the carriage on which she had set her heart without due thought and consideration.

Then she took to all sorts of feints, all descriptions of jesuitical behavior, at which I looked on, unmoved may be, but with a certain amount of admiration.

She would come in from her drive in the pony-carriage exhausted with battling against the cold winds, or she would feel faint with the extreme heat to which she was exposed in the same little vehicle, which at one time had been the delight of her heart; or she would confess with a sigh and a smile that she was not so young as she had been and that she really could not dine at the de Smythes', my most influential clients, if she had to go there in a hired conveyance that shook her to pieces or in her own little phaeton, in which her careful toilette was rendered useless and caused her to arrive after the eight miles in a disheveled condition that only the youngest and fairest of the sex could stand. But perhaps the last straw was laid when she remarked plaintively that I ought to read Mrs. Carlyle's letters and see what she suffered through her broughamless condition, for I then perceived her case was hopeless and that I should not have any peace night or day until her wish was fulfilled, and having glanced at the chronicle of woe in three volumes mentioned above, I gave way, and though I did not positively promise to buy the carriage I allowed the subject to be discussed in all its bearings and finally passed many an afternoon in Long Acre with my wife, examining into the different merits and peculiarities of the divers carriages displayed by the makers. At last I actually selected one; the price was all it ought to be, the color was good; we sat in it together, separately and then together again. I seated myself heavily on the cushions, I leaned back gracefully, we ascended and descended the slowly and cautiously, then quickly and carelessly, shut and opened windows and doors and, in fact, could find no fault at all, until the maker foolishly remarked that the price was low (I called it high—£110) because it was second-handed. That was enough for Margaret. She descended at once and for the last time and turned her back on the astonished owner, remarking that she hoped there was nothing in our appearance to warrant the insult he had just bestowed upon us.

In vain he protested that half the carriages in London were bought like this; in vain he appealed to me and to all his men to corroborate his statement. Margaret would not hear of his apologizing, and she walked off, far too upset to make any further researches that day, and could hardly be consoled until a night had passed, and she was somewhat mollified by suggestions that came to her to feel that now she knew how the Joneses had bought their brougham, a problem that frankly confessed had often troubled her much, when she pondered over it. "But I will never have anything second-hand," she concluded; "a second-hand thing means that either it is a failure, that faults hidden from the eye are discovered in use, or else it means that the person who has owned the property, whatever it is, has lost money, and that is an omen I for one could never draw down upon myself."

My legal mind naturally saw that Margarets's first promise was good, and though her second was simply contemptible, I knew and appreciated her superstitious weaknesses and had learned from experience that a woman who cried for a good half hour if she saw the new moon first through glass or who almost tore her hair if I suggested running down to a seaside place on Friday to remain until Monday had passed the stage when either derision or argument could move her to reconsider the verdict she had pronounced.

But the price between a new and second-hand brougham was so very appreciable that for the first and only time in my life I warily set to work to deceive and circumvent my loving and confiding wife; and when I heard from one of the many houses of business that we had haunted so persistently that at last they had a carriage that must suit us, if we really meant buying at all, I meanly sneaked around by Long Acre alone and implored the owner not to breathe a word about the second-handedness of the carriage, telling him rashly of Margaret's weaknesses and exposing myself to the pitying smiles of master and men, who had from that moment almost a smaller opinion of me than of my wife, and I am firmly convinced my confession caused the worthy builder of carriages to clap on guineas instead of pounds, thus making a clear gain of £5 5s. by the transaction.

But Margaret saw nothing of all this when we called the next day to see the carriage and repeated all the old processes of sitting in it, looking into all the construction, trying the springs and so on. She was simply delighted with it; the shape was so new, the color so becoming, and I had completed the bargain, when all at once she turned to Mr. Wiggins and said: "Of course this is a new carriage? Mr. Bertram doubtless has told you my dislike to a second-hand vehicle."

"Of course, my dear; I told Mr. Wiggins all about it," I remarked, my stylographic pen refusing as usual to dot the i's in Wiggins in the cheque I was writing and giving me the opportunity of banging it down on the desk to remind Mr. Wiggins of his duty to me, if not to his Creator.

"Does it look second hand?" asked the builder reproachfully, hedging cleverly, and answering my wife's question with another one.

"I can't say it does," answered Margaret, "but——"

"My dear," I ejaculated, "if you don't like the carriage say so; but I don't think it is fair to cross-question Mr. Wiggins as if he were a witness in the box. I am sure he has told you all there is to tell. Come, which is it to be?" and taking the cheque between my fingers I held it ready for destruction.

"Why of course, I believe Mr. Wiggins' word," said Margaret, hurriedly. "I only wanted to be sure," and so saying and promising to let Mr. Wiggins know how she liked it we walked home through the December streets perfectly satisfied, both of us, with our purchase and newly acquired dignity.

But oh! had I known, could I have in any way foreseen, the dissemblement that would be required of me, even for the sake of saving £50—though they did buy the harness, rugs, foot-warmer and a deep fur cape for John—would I have purchased that dreadful carriage?

Of course the coachbuilder's men who brought it to our stables told John, and John had to be squared, Mary the house maid showed by her smile at dinner, when my wife was relating one of the many incidents connected with the carriage and mentioned how nearly we had bought a second-hand one, that John, who was the perpetual sweetheart of every parlor-maid we had, had confided in Mary, and of course I had to have a word or two with her on the subject. I was cross-examined by my mother-in-law more than once, but I could have borne everything had not a fearful event occurred, which bade fair to break up our domestic happiness of eight years' standing and indeed caused such misery, though only temporarily, that I began to believe with Margaret, that second-hand things were unlucky and that I had drawn down upon my head the fulfillment of the omen that was given when I recklessly purchased the brougham belonging to a man who in one day had lost the savings of years and had shot himself, leaving little for his creditors and nothing for the wife who had purchased from her titled friends to give a hall mark to the money that after all had done her and hers no good, and had departed as it came, leaving Lady Lucy Davies with a stained name and a prospect before her of poverty, even greater than she had shared in the halls of her father, the Earl of Barceeres. For she had made over her settlement to the creditors, and so angered her father, by what he called her Quixotic folly, that he refused her shelter and would not hear a word about her, even when her mother told him that Lucy had gone out as a nursery governess.

Just about the time I heard this story my wife and her mother went away for their Easter holiday, an event that occurred each year of our lives, Margaret was an only child, and her mother used to say this fortnight reconciled her to the fact that her cherished plan of always sharing her daughter's home was rendered impossible by my temper and disgusting habit of smoking in every room in the house, and as I considered her absence from our roof cheaply purchased at the cost of this trip, I took it as a matter of course, and receiving my wife's injunctions not to smoke in her brougham nor to go out in it if it rained or was muddy, when, of course, no one can think of using a covered carriage, and above all not to allow any of my vulgar friends to scratch the cushions or dirty the rug, I saw her off at the station, returning home in the sacred vehicle, determined to make the best of the time before me.

Something, I know not what, during that drive home impelled me to look more closely into the inner pockets of the carriage than I had ever done before. I discovered at least three I had never seen; I found a mysterious spring that disclosed a most useful arrangement for smoking, and finally I found out another little niche, to correspond, to hold card case or purse, doubtless, but of course containing neither, yet holding in its innermost recesses a tiny fine handkerchief, marked beautifully in stitches of some kind or other with the simple name, "Lucy."

It was such a small, suggestive piece of cambric, too!—so soft and delicate, yet crushed into a little heap as if it had been hurriedly concealed there, when it was wet with tears, and so had been forgotten. I could almost imagine that it was still damp, and I believed I could trace the little fingers' shape that had held it and thrust it away its hiding place, where I returned it mechanically when we arrived at home, and, must I confess it? utterly and entirely forgot all about the handkerchief that had made me almost feel sentimental for the first time in my somewhat prosaic life.

Indeed I should never have thought of it again had I not curiously enough met Lady Lucy Davies in her capacity of governess at my friend Fortescue's table, when she and I had quite a long confabulation, in which I told her all about our purchase, promising to take her for a drive if she would be sure and never let either my wife or the Fortescues know that the carriage was once her own. Of course it was extremely foolish and in very bad taste of both of us, but Lady Lucy was only 19, poor little soul, and had evidently been entrapped into her marriage against her wish by one of the biggest scoundrels on earth, and I dare not tell my wife because of the second-handedness of the brougham, without stating which fact our drive together would have looked rather purposeless and most idiotic, and so, as usual, one slip led to another, and by the time my wife returned Lady Lucy and I had had two or three drives, in the which a had shown her the handkerchief and begged her to leave it there, as it would seem like a hostage or as if she still had a part in the little carriage that had been once her own.

Bear with me, gentle reader. I was forty and looked quite patriarchal, and Lucy was only nineteen, and despite her black frocks—she had utterly refused to wear weeds—looked even younger, while she had already told where her heart was and how, when he returned from China, to marry her, they meant to buy back the little carriage, which had been Lucy's one piece of pleasure and the only place where she had been alone, because Davies detested driving unless he held the ribbons, and she would never go with him in his high dog-cart, because she was such a coward and because—because—he was rarely in a fit states to drive.

When Margaret came back I was literally dying to tell her the story, but something always prevented me, until one evening when I had been to see the Fortescues, and Lady Lucy told me that she was coming to call the next day with Mrs. Fortescue on my wife, and with a laughing precaution to "remember the brougham," I went home determining to tell as much as I could without disclosing the part the carriage played in the little romance connected with my friend's governess, and I was about to do so when something in my wife's manner struck me as curious, and instead of beginning about Lucy at once I asked, meaningly, and may be a trifle sardonically:

"Has your mother been here to-day, Margaret?"

"Mamma has only just left me," replied my wife, with great dignity. "She has gone to the spare room to wash her hands and will be down at once."

"Oh! confound it!" I exclaimed; "haven't you had enough of her company? I had a thousand and one things to tell you, and now our evening is all spoiled."

"Don't insult me, if you please," remarked Margaret, in her most majestic manner. "You have considerably more to tell me, I know, than you ought to have, but I should prefer to hear your statements in my mother's presence."

"Then you just won't," I replied with equal firmness, "I am not going to speak at such a disadvantage; besides, my little story is too pretty and pathetic to be snapped and snarled on like a dog with a bone. You have a little sentiment in your composition, even your mother——"

"Has none," exclaimed the irrepressible Mrs. Sanderson, sailing in at *my* drawing room door and taking possession of *my* arm chair, quite as if they were her own. "I had enough of that in Mr. Sanderson's time to last the rest of my life. What you have to say to this poor deceived child is said before her mother; then I can give her the benefit of my advice and my experience."

"She wants neither the one nor the other," I said hotly. "By jove, you're behaving like a mother-in-law in a farce. Margaret is full of age; she is thirty-six and she is my wife. I am master here and say——"

"Dinner ready!" announced Mary, looking at me in a way I quite understood. I allowed my wife and mother to precede me, while I turned down the gas, an economy I have always practiced and should, I believe, if the house were falling. "They've found out something about the brougham, sir!" was whispered in my ear; "I heard 'em a-going it, and, sir——"

Here a silvery voice broke in from the other room, "Mary come at once, the soup is getting cold. Leave your master to turn down the gas if he likes," and Mary, her warning unfinished, disappeared, while I followed her, looking and feeling unreasonably guilty and wretched, never doubting for one moment that my wife's anger was caused by the discovery that her cherished little carriage had been some one else's before it was hers. My wife and mother-in-law received me with a story politeness that was fifty times more trying than a storm of reproaches would have been.

My remarks were answered, of course, but in such a tone that I could hardly restrain myself until the walnuts and almonds and raisins—good lasting things, both of them, that kept up the genteel appearance of dessert, without any appreciable expense—came on the table, and Mary, with a sympathizing glance, left me to my fate and my irate womenfolk.

"Now I should think you could explain your conduct," said Mrs. Sanderson; "that is to say, if you can explain such dastardly behavior. Bad as was Mr. Sanderson's conduct as a rule, he never ventured to deceive me as you have deceived this poor confiding child."

"Hang it, madam," I exclaimed, remembering suddenly all the departed's many peccadillos, out of more than one of which I had had to assist him in my legal capacity; "I may have deceived Margaret, and I am very sorry for it; but I never have been in danger of my country's laws. I venture to add, too, that I should never have deceived my wife had it not been for the imbecile superstitions she must have obtained from you. As it is, I'm very sorry I did, and no one can say or do more than that."

Here, to my intense astonishment, Margaret rose from her seat, burst into a flood of tears and, casting herself into her mother's arms, sobbed out: "He has confessed it; it is quite true. There is nothing left for me but death."

"Or the divorce court," suggested her mother, soothingly, patting her daughter consolingly and drying her tears, while I looked on fairly struck dumb. "You forget the divorce court," and she gazed at me so vindictively that I fairly burst out laughing. "Inhuman monster!" she exclaimed, "even your knowledge of law shall not protect you from justice. In no danger of your country's laws, are you not? We'll see about that," and putting her hand into her pocket, she appeared to be about to confront me with some proof of my evil conduct, when Margaret remarked in a faint, exhausted voice: "Not yet, mamma dear; I cannot bear it yet."

Wild ideas rushed through my head. Had Wiggins turned traitor and given her a written acknowledgment of our mutual crime? Had she forced my desk and discovered the receipt? "To one brougham, etc., etc., second hand." Had she got a statement from John? Oh! it was all too ridiculous, and I really could not see my way to an explanation, for a certain sense of guilt did undoubtedly oppress me; besides which the moment I opened my mouth that instant one or the other of the ladies said or expressed something so contemptuous that I sat paralyzed, wondering what on earth could be the end of the matter.

At last, seeing preparations on their part to leave me alone, I left my seat, locked the door with much determination and rose to the occasion without further ado.

"You must and shall listen to me," I said firmly; "I do not in the least understand why the mere fact of my deceiving my wife should cause her to behave as she is now doing. Heaps of men constantly deceive their wives, and without the smallest possible excuse, while my trifling deviation from the paths of truth was done solely and simply for her good; if she had been told she never would have tried the carriage. Oh, really it is too, too childish, all this," I added, as I watched their faces; "if Margaret had been like any one else the whole matter would not have been worth a moment's thought. I venture to state that half the owners of broughams in London have done just as I did."

"Your attempt to explain is an aggravation of your offense," said Margaret, getting whiter and whiter. "Men, I know, are utterly bad as a rule, but they are generally decent in their conduct; they do not estimate their faults openly by saying that such deception is the rule. No, after to-night I never speak to you again. I have evidence, and I shall place it before my Uncle John; he will know if it is sufficient to obtain my release."

"My good girl!" I exclaimed, my temper leaving me entirely, "you Uncle John is about the most litigious lawyer on the rolls, but not even he would counsel a divorce on any evidence you can possibly have. I tell you I'm sorry I deceived you, very sorry; but let that suffice. I shall not let you go out of this room until I know that you will think no more of a matter that would be really too childish did you not take things so much to heart."

"I've been the laughing stock of the servants," sobbed Margaret, muttering a little.

"And John will give evidence," said my mother-in-law, "even if that is not sufficient," and despite Margaret's protest, the dear lady produced and waved in my face, neither receipt or confession from Wiggins, but Lucy's tiny, pretty little handkerchief, which, after due display, she returned to her pocket, slapping it triumphantly, as if to say: "There, what do you say now?"

I paused for a moment without speaking, and then I said:

"Margaret, I am indeed sorry the matter has taken this form. Lady Lucy—(here my mother-in-law sniffed audibly and muttered 'Lady, indeed!' beneath her breath)—Lady Lucy," I repeated emphatically, "was going to call here tomorrow with the Fortescues, and had you allowed me, I should have told you part of her sad little story this evening. Now I may as well tell you the whole," and beginning from the beginning I laid before her the truth, passing lightly over the second-hand part of the business and dwelling very much indeed on Lucy's hard fate, and the lover in China, who was bound to return to her the moment he could afford to do so.

My wife listened very quietly, stopping her mother when she gave my sign of unbelief, and then she said: "You will allow, at all events, that I was right. I knew a second-hand thing must be an unlucky possession; now confess, was I not right?"

I thought guiltily of the charming acquaintance and the pleasant drives that Lucy and I had had and felt almost inclined to say no, but then I looked at the other side of the question, and taking several other things into consideration, too, such as my mother-in-law and Margaret's tears, I said boldly: "Yes, you are right, my dear; but then you always are. Come, now, let us kiss and be friends," and we suited the action to the words, while Mrs. Sanderson sot murmuring at her daughter's weakness and my undoubted influence over her.

"A man who once deceives his wife, even a trifle," she began, with the air of enunciating an axiom that was enough to make any one wild.

"Oh, never mind that, mamma," said Margaret impatiently; "I was foolish or this never would have happened. Still I shall never like the carriage again."

"Lady Lucy wants to buy it back," I remarked, "when the lover comes from China. By that time, I have no doubt, I shall be able to afford to have one built to your own order. Until then your romantic mind will surely find food in contemplating her little story. Why, our happiness, our good luck in each other, the very fact of our keeping the carriage until the young people are happy, should be quite enough to reconcile even the bad luck that Lucy's handkerchief bid fair to bring us."

"Lucy, indeed!" sniffed my mother-in-law.

But despite her sneers Lucy it became and Lucy it remained all the rest of the time, becoming dear Lucy when the little carriage took the bride and bridegroom to the station, and dearest Lucy when my wife and I stood god parents to the very nicest baby possible, and that means to grow up under our fostering care positively devoid of the least superstition and bound by a thousand vicarious oaths never to deceive his at present doubtless unborn wife in the very smallest possible particular.

Just So, but—

Young men who fear marriage because the young women of the present day are not taught the humbler household duties which once were woman's pride—or are said to have been—will find comfort in the following from the Philadelphia *Record:*

"The young man of slender income who hesitates to marry because his sweetheart doesn't know how to cook, should not wait. There is high authority for the affirmation that any bride who loves her husband can, by the aid of modern invention and a good practical cook book, learn in three months all the art and mystery of preparing the daily dishes that are eaten by ninety-nine hundredths of our people."

"All of which is quite true. Yet we venture to suggest that before getting a wife and a cook book the young man should discover whether his heart's delight cares for culinary literature. The young women of America are smart enough to do anything they want to, but it needs more love than there is in an ordinary novel to make them want to spend their time over a kitchen fire.

Frostbitten Fingers and Toes.

Dr. Lapatin, in the "Proceedings of the Caucasian Medical society," advises that fingers and toes, which have been slightly frost-bitten, and which subsequently suffer from burning itching and pricking sensations, should be painted, at first once, and afterwards twice a day, with a mixture of dilute nitric acid and peppermint water in equal proportions. After this application has been made for three or four days, the skin becomes darkened and the epidermis is shed, healthy skin appearing under it. The cure is affected in from ten to fourteen days. The author has found this plan very effectual among soldiers, who were unable to wear their boots in consequence of having had frozen feet. They were, in this way, soon rendered capable of returning to duty.

A Religious Definition.

A Worcester (Mass.) preacher thus succinctly defines atheism, deism, and Christianity: The atheist says, "No God," The deist says, "A God." The Christian says, "My God."

Humor.

PESTS THAT BOTHERED DR. HULL.

An Infernal Machine that Lifted Crows Over the Barn—The Doctor in Ambush.

"Crows, eh? Wal, I kin chin with ye on that subjec' till th' cows come hum," said Dr. Banty Hull, Carbondale's famous "ager" curer, as he sat in the hotel here to-day waiting for the train to go to Carbondale. "One spring when I lived in Waymart the crows were thicker round my corn patch 'n bees round a hive. They'd scratch th' corn out o' th' groun' fast ez I could plant it, an' all the scarecrows I could put up wouldn't 'sturb 'em a bit. I'd planted the patch three times, an' I promised myself not to plant that patch over until I'd done somethin' to drive the crows away.

"I went to the woods an' cut a limber saplin' 'bout twenty foot long. I took it hum an' planted it in the groun' jest over th' fence from th' corn patch. Then I got some stripes of eel skin an' tied 'em together an' fastened one end to th' top o' th' saplin'. At t'other end o' the string I fixed a little platform. Then I bent th' saplin' over an' fastened th' platform flat on th' groun' in such a way that a little touch 'd loosen th' platform an' let the pole back to its 'riginal p'sition. Forty or fifty crows got on th' fence an' seen me rig up the pole. They sung an' acted ez if they thought I was fixin' things fur a Sunday school picnic. After I'd fastened th' platform on th' groun' an' sprinkled a little corn over'n 'round it. I walked away onconsarned like. I hadn't went five rods 'fore the hull passel o' crows made fur that air corn. They hadn't more'n got on it when th' pole flew back an' a crow went sailin' up over the barn ez though he couldn't help it. Then I run over'n set the trap agin, an' hurried roun' to th' back side o' th' barn to look fur th' trounced crow. While I was there 'nuther crow come sailin' tail furst, an' when he dropped they wasn't a breath o' life left in his black carcass. Th' other one was kickin' his last kick when I reached him, an' I said to myself, I guess this thing is bound to work. When I got back to th' patch th' crows was pickin' up th' corn ez if they hadn't had any in a week, an' when I shew'd 'em away they didn't want to go. They hadn't missed ary o' th' crows that sailed over th' barn. I wanted to stay back there an' see the corn robbers when they sailed over, an' so I called Hank an' larn't him how to set th' trap. Then I went back o' the barn agin, an' ev'ry two or three minutes fur th' next hour crows came sailin' over ez swift ez if they'd been shot out of a cannon. Hank kep' th' trap a hummin' fur 'nuther half hour, an' finally th' remainin' crows 'peared to see what was up, fur all at once they give a yell an' flew off. I planted corn on th' patch agin th' nex' day, an' not a kernal of it was scratched up.

"When I lived over in Salem townwhip I put a dead sheep out in a lot one spring an' it wasn't there 'n hour 'fore a passel of crows tackled it. I could'nt git near enough to shoot any on 'em. I hitched th' oxen to a holler log that laid up on the side hill an' dragged it to the medder, where th' dead sheep laid, an' put it so that th' end p'nted toward th' sheep. Airly th' nex' mornin' I took my gun an' crawled into th' log an' got ready to slay a few crows. Wal, sir, you may not swaller what I'm goin' to tell ye, but it's a fac' that not a single crow lit on that air sheep while I laid in the log. They'd see me crawl in, I guess. That night I put some straw an' a few pieces of rag carpet in the log, an' slep' there all night. 'Bout daybreak they lit on the sheep, an' I blazed away an' killed a pair on 'em. Then I crawled out an' loaded my gun an' went back in to the log ag'in. I laid there fur two hours an' waited fur more crows, but they didn't come."—*Scranton, Pa., letter.*

OPEN-MOUTHED WOMEN.

A Philosopher Who Asserts That Women Walk with Their Mouths Wide Open.

Omaha Herald.

A man about town, whose principal business is to put in as much time as possible doing nothing, stood on the southwest corner of Fifteenth and Douglas streets Thursday afternoon, apparently intent upon scanning the facial expressions of every woman who entered or came out of Falconer's dry goods establishment. He was too much of a gentleman to stare at women from vulgar curiosity, and his occupation excited the surprise of a reporter.

"What are you trying to make there?" asked the peripatetic pencil-pusher.

"Nothing in particular."

"But you glare at every woman who goes in or out of this store as though you were a detective looking for shoplifting kleptomaniacs. Now I want to know what you're looking at?"

"Well, if you must know, I'm watching the women's mouths,"

"Can't you see women's mouths enough on the street without standing there glaring like a stone statue?"

"Yes, but I've just made a discovery."

"Elucidate."

"Stand here a few minutes. I'll bet you the cigars nine women out of the first ten who enter or come out of the store here will have their mouths open so wide that their tongues can be seen."

The wager was accepted, and the reporter took a position of watchfulness by the side of the man about-town.

The first woman to enter the store was one of fashionable attire, who tripped lightly from a carriage at the curb to the door. She stopped a second to gaze in the window, dropped her lower jaw half an inch and displayed a set of teeth that might have cost $40.

"Ha" said the man-about-town, "what did I tell you?"

"Mere accident," said the reporter.

Just then two 15-year-old beauties, giggling all over with girlishness, tripped around the corner and into the store. One was chewing gum, and the other was talking faster than the best time Maud S. ever made. The tongues of both were visible.

"Ah, there; two there!" said the man-about-town. The reporter said nothing.

Presently an old woman, supported by a pretty creature, probably her granddaughter, entered the store; then three women came out together. Old woman and all had their mouths ajar from one to three inches each. The list was now swelled to eight, with only two to go on for the reporter. He was hanging on the thread of hope that these two might save him, when a pair of matronly dames of more than certain age dismounted from a Sixteenth street car, stepped leisurely up to the shop windows, peered in at least 30 seconds with their lips hermetically sealed, and then each gave an imitation of a fly-trap with her mouth and they disappeared inside.

"Great discovery," said the man-about-town.

Silent reporter. Cigars, 25 cents.

Why Dancing is Not Heavenly.

Parson Gridley of Waco, is very much opposed to dancing. He said recently to a young lady of the congregation:

"Are you one of those giddy girls to whom dancing is a heavenly pastime?"

"No, I don't think dancing is perfectly heavenly."

"Ah, that's right."

"Dancing is not perfectly heavenly," continued the young lady, "for you see it comes to an end too soon; but it is very much like heaven as long as it lasts."—*Texas Siftings.*

A CHILD AND A WASP.

His mother Tells the Nurse to Let Him Have It, and He Gets It.

From the New York Sun.

Among the passengers on the express was a very much over dressed woman, accompanied by a bright-looking Irish nurse girl, who had charge of a self-willed, tyranical 2-year-old boy, of whom the over-dressed woman was plainly the mother. The mother occupied a seat by herself. The nurse and child were in a seat immediately in front of her. The child gave such frequent exhibitions of temper and kept the car filled with such vicious yells and shrieks that there was a general feeling of savage indignation among the passengers. Although he time and again spat in his nurse's face, scratched her hands until the blood came and tore at her hair and bonnet, she bore with him patiently. The indignation of the passengers was made greater because the child's mother made no effort to correct or quiet him, but, on the contrary, sharply chided the nurse whenever she manifested any firmness. Whatever the boy yelped for, the mother's cry was, uniformly:

"Let him have it, Mary."

By the time the train passed Turner's the feelings of the passengers had been wrought up to the boiling point. The remark was made audibly here and there that "it would be worth paying for to have the young one chucked out of the window." The hopeful mother was not moved by the very evident annoyance the passengers felt, and at last fixed herself down in her seat for a comfortable nap. The child had just slapped the nurse in the face for the hundredth time, and was preparing for a fresh attack, when a wasp came from somewhere in the car and flew against the window of the nurse's seat. The boy at once made a dive for the wasp as it struggled upward on the glass. The nurse caught his hand, and said to him coaxingly:

"Harry musn't touch! Bug will bite Harry!"

Harry gave a savage yell and began to kick and slap the nurse. The mother awoke from her nap. She heard her son's screams and, without lifting her head or opening her eyes, she cried out sharply to the nurse:

"Why will you tease that child so, Mary? Let him have it at once!"

Mary let go of Harry. She settled back in her seat with an air of resignation, but there was a sparkle in her eye. The boy clutched at the wasp and finally caught it. The yell that followed caused joy to the entire car, for every eye was on the boy. The mother awoke again.

"Mary," she cried, "let him have it!"

Mary turned calmly in her seat, and with a wicked twinkle in her eye said:

"Sure, he's got it, mum!"

This brought the car down. Every one in it roared. The child's mother rose up in her seat with a jerk. When she learned what the matter was, she pulled her boy over the back of the seat, and awoke some sympathy for him by laying him across her knee and warming him nicely. In ten minutes he was as quiet and meek as a lamb, and he never opened his head again until the train reached the city.

A WOMAN AND A TELEGRAM.

She Won't Open, But Prefers to Imagine its Contents and Faint.

The other day a young housewife left her home in Cincinnati to spend a few days with several lady friends in Hamilton. Before going she provided a good supply of cold edibles for her husband, and told him he could help himself whenever he was hungry. He took lunch down-town and went home in the evening for dinner.

As he tells the story he found cold chicken, cold butter, cold pie, cold milk, cold salt and several other cold dishes, but with all that he was not entirely satisfied, and hunted high and low for something else. At first he did not know what it was, but finally concluded that he wanted bread. He knew there was some in the house, but he could not find it. Finally he concluded to telegraph his wife, for he could not live without bread. Accordingly a telegram asking "Where is the bread?" was dispatched.

The wife received it in the midst of a number of ladies, and it frightened her nearly to death. With the cry, "I know it is bad news: I know Mr. B—— is killed!" she fell in a faint. The ladies present cried from sympathy, and a most lugubrious scene presented itself when the man of the house happened in. "What's the matter here?" he asked. "Mrs. B.'s husband has been killed and she has fainted," was the reply. "How do you know?" he asked. "Oh, she's got a telegram." "Where is it?" "We haven't opened it yet."

Imagine the scene when the sympathetic creatures read the message. In about an hour the reply was sent back to him: "You mean thing. It's in the bread-box, under the piano, where I hid it from the cook."

An Astonished Dentist.

The valuable chimpanzee has developed an unexpected knowledge of dentistry, and performed his first operation on Tuesday. Despite his warm cage and the care with which he is guarded from draughts, he managed to catch a cold in the jaw, which resulted in a toothache. It was his first experience and he did not like it. He picked at the offending molar until, giving it an extra hard pull, it parted with the gum and came out. This was a notch higher than the chimpanzee had ever gone before, and, as he gazed at the glistening tooth in his brown paw, a look of anxious bewilderment spread over his countenance, and his under jaw dropped in helpless astonishment. Even yet he spends hours in examining the tooth, only relinquishing it when meal time comes around.—*Philadelphia Press.*

No Third Party Wanted

Maud and her George were in the parlor, and Maud's father—who, by the way, is down on the mugwumps—was laying down his political tenets to Maud's George:

"I tell you," he exclaimed, "the Democratic and Republican parties embody all there is of wisdom in party management. We don't want any third party here."

"That is it precisely, papa," replied Maud; "a third party is a nuisance anywhere."

Maud's father counted noses, concluded he was the mugwump and withdrew from the field.

He Found His Victim.

An Eastern young man returned home a few days ago from a trip to Colorado for his health, and in narrating his adventures he told about buying a silver mine for $3,000. "I knew they'd rope you in!" exclaimed the old man. "So you were ass enough to buy a humbug mine?" "Yes, but I did'nt lose anything. I formed a company and sold half the stock to a Connecticut man for $7,000." "Y—you did!" gasped the old man as he turned white, "I'll bet I'm the one who bought it." "I know you are," cooly observed the young man, as he crossed his legs and tried to appear very much at home.

Protection Against Falsehood.

"Madam," observed the dry goods clerk, "these goods are warranted all wool."

"I have heard that they are half cotton."

"You must not believe everything you hear, madam," returned the clerk.

"I do not, sir," replied the lady, "I have been married twice."

ANOTHER SOCIAL PERIL.

Trouble Caused in a Family by a Special-Delivery Stamp.

The city postmaster, with the intention of making use of the special-delivery stamp as general as possible, says the Washington *Star*, keeps the messenger boys supplied with them, so that when delivering a letter, if it is desired to send an answer, the boys can furnish the stamp. One of the residents of the city, however, has reason to complain of this feature of the new system. One morning not long ago he left his home, telling his wife he would not be home again until late that evening, as he expected to be called out of the city. His wife recognizing the demands of business life, bade him an affectionate adieu, and tried not to think how many hours would elapse before his return, and how long they would seem. Busied with her household work her mind was serene and cheerful, and when the front-door bell rang she tripped lightly down the stairs and opened the door with smilling face. Her smile was not lost upon the little fellow who stood there with a letter from the postoffice bearing a special stamp. He smiled in return, and the atmosphere about the cheerful little woman was so exhilarating that he forgot that he was not making enough money to pay for his shoe leather.

"I have a letter for Mr. ——," said the boy, mentioning her husband's name.

"He is out of the city to-day," said the lady sweetly. "I'll give it to him when he returns."

"Well," said the boy doubtfully, "the lady said that I should give the letter to him personally."

The boy was surprised to see the sweet face change as the little woman with a quick movement snatched the letter out of his hand, and, slamming the door in his face, left him standing on the front steps considerably dazed by the sudden transition.

When he returned to the postoffice he found that the man for whom the letter was intended had been at the office inquiring for a letter which he expected to find in his box. It was then remembered that the boy had been sent out with a letter which he had delivered to the lady as he had said. As she wished to send a reply a messenger boy gave her a special delivery stamp, and as she did not know the address of the citizen in question, but only the number of his postoffice box, she directed it there. The boy brought the letter to the postoffice, but as the stamp required an immediate delivery, the address of the man was found in the directory and the boy posted away to his home with the result as above stated. When the man was informed of the disposition of the letter by the postoffice official he turned pale and was heard to murmur something about not daring to go home now. Whether he ever did go home, and what occurred when he got home, is not known.

Not Too Large.

Arkansaw School Teacher (to boy)—Why doesn't your father buy you another book?

Boy (holding up a volume of "Benton's Thirty Years in the American Senate")—'Cause I ain't wore this here one out yit.

Teacher—But that book is not the kind you want. You must begin with a first reader.

Boy—This one is the fust. It's the fust one I ever had. Pap 'lows that when this one is read up he will r'ar aroun' some wha' an' git another. This isn't too big fur me, fur, lemme tell you, I ken hold a yearlin' calf when I try.

Teacher—Why you can't spell, yet.

Boy—Nuther ken pap.

Teacher—You don't know your letters.

Boy—Nuther does mam.

Teacher—Well, you'll have to get another book or I can't teach you.

Boy—Wall, then, that let's me out. Here, Bose, (calling his dog), we'll go out an' tree another 'possum.—*Arkansaw Traveller.*

The Biggest Liar in California.

Upon this story we confidently defy the united genius of the aggregated press of the east. A small boy at Quincy, in this state, went up the mountain side full of pleasure at the first fall of snow. At the summit he slipped and rolled down the hill, becoming the nucleus of a vast snowball which hopelessly imprisoned him. He was missed after several hours, and the searchers got on the track of the snowball and trailed to where it had leaped from a cliff to canon. Looking down they could see it lodged in the boughs of a pine tree. They finally got it, broke it open, and found the boy inside, but

Recent Literature.

This is the season of the appearance of beautiful calendars, and one comes from the publishing house of J. B. Lippencott Company, entitled, "The Golden Treasury Calendar," which is exceedingly tasteful. A kneeling angel holds the scroll to which is attached the calendar leaves. The quotations are from the best poets and are excellent.

C. B. Nims & Co., Troy, N. Y., send out this year a very unique and beautiful calendar made up of twelve lithographic pages illustrating each month of the year. The cover in itself is a gem, and the whole arrangement is in exquisite taste. The leaves and their covering are tied together in the form of a small quarto with a fine silk cord.

From the same house comes another gem. It is a series of 12 dainty lithographic designs, illustrating the birth and triumph of Cupid with 12 pages of text in monotint, and pretty designs. The originals from which the designs were taken were published in London some 40 years ago in a series of exquisite steel engravings. They are certainly very beautiful. The whole makes a small quarto tied in its lithographed cover by silk cord. It costs $1.50.

A lith graphed calendar of the size and shape of a palm leaf fan also comes from H. B. Nims & Co. The accompanying block contains selections from the works of Schiller in the original and translation. It is certainly a very unique and attractive design.

A small volume from the same house is entitled "The Two Voices: Poems of the Mountain and the Sea." They are selections made by John W. Chadwick from the best poets of both England and America, and the work seems to have been done with discrimination. It makes a very pretty volume.

Everybody who has read and enjoyed the bright wit of the books written by Miss Marietta Holley under the soubriquet of "Josiah Allen's Wife" will welcome with the warmest pleasure her latest work entitled "Sweet Cicely," issued by Funk & Wagnalls, New York. The same keen observation of the foibles and weaknesses of human nature as laid bare in every day homely life, which made the author's first book so delightful, are visible in this one. There are keen sarcasm and adroit humor combined in the way she paints their outcropping, and yet there is nothing exaggerated in her humorous skits. Underneath the fun is a stalwart current of good, healthy common sense and this it is that gives the reader such lasting enjoyment.

It is safe to say that "The New King Arthur, An Opera without Music," by the author of "The Bunting Ball" and brought out by the same house, Funk & Wagnalls, will attract an immense number of readers. The same curiosity which has been so baffled in the case of the latter will impel many to a study of the new work, in order to ascertain, if possible, the mystery. "The New King Arthur" is dedicated to Tennyson whose "Idyls of the King" have made Arthur and his Court familiar household words. The work abounds in keen satire, shrewd humor and caustic wit. It must be received with great pleasure. The absurdity of placing the mediæval heroes and heroines in the guise they are found is delicious. The book is gotten up in exquisite style.

"Bo Peep" is indeed "A Treasury for Little Ones." It is full of illustrations that cannot fail to attract their eyes and please their fancy. The little stories and rhymes are bright and sparkling, and the cover itself will be a never-failing source of pleasure. It is from the well-known house of Cassell & Company, New York.

Another book from the same house is Sunny Spain, Its People, Places and Customs," by Olive Patch. This is a most attractively written account of a country which has been sometimes ruler of Europe, rich in all that makes a nation great, but now with faded grandeur and a recently dead king, of comparatively minor importance. The book will be read with pleasure and interest. It is finely and profusely illustrated, while the paper and typography is all that is desirable. For a book of its character we should have preferred a different binding, but that is of small moment.

"The Women Friends of Jesus," issued by Funk, Howard & Hulbert, is a series of lectures, twelve in number, given by Rev. Henry C. McCook, D. D., of the Tabernacle Presbyterian church, Philadelphia. They deal in succession with each of the women mentioned in the New Testament as the friends and associates of Jesus. The author has selected each of them as the type of some universal experience in woman's life and mission. Quaint and obscure traditions are brought to light and carefully examined; while gaps in the sacred narrative are bridged by a study of contemporary events; and each story is embellished with vivid descriptions of customs, scenery, and events. The book is printed on rich, creamy paper, in large, open type, presented in an elegantly decorated cloth binding. Its clear, legible page will recommend it to those whose eyes dread the fine text of the average popular book of the day, and its handsome appearance will appeal to all lovers of a tasteful volume.

Robert Clarke & Co., Cincinnati, send "Baby's Record. A Twofold Gift for Mothers and Children." This little volume is intended to preserve the little incidents of babyhood so interesting to parents. There are blank pages for the bright sayings and doings of the youngsters, a place for the first photograph, one for the second, and, in short, the whole arrangement is unique and interesting.

"Young Folks' Queries. A Story," by Uncle Lawrence, comes from J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia. It is a beautiful holiday book, but will be of interest at any and all seasons of the year, because it if full of information about the everyday events of life. This is given in so pleasant a form that the young folks will learn many things without knowing that they are being instructed. It is well and prettily bound and profusely illustrated, and can be most cordially recommended.

Appleton & Co., New York, have issued "Farthest North; or The Life and Explorations of Lieut. James Booth Lockwood, of the Greeley Arctic Expedition," by Charles Lanman. It is a most interesting account of the personal adventures of a real hero, who, with the sacrifice of his life, visited and explored the utmost limit in the Arctic regions ever attained by human enterprise. It is briefly written, and will be found interesting reading, though the tragic ending of a valuable life will leave a sad impression.

So many questions in respect to our railroad system have arisen late years that anything which deals with them intelligently is regarded with interest. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, have brought out a book by Arthur T. Hadley, entitled "Railroad Transportation: Its History and Laws." It deals with those matters which have become of public concern. The author has aimed to do two things: to present clearly the most important facts of American railroad business, and to explain the principles involved; and to compare the railroad organization of different countries, and the results achieved. How well he has accomplished this we leave the reader to find out.

"Journal of the Reign of Queen Victoria, from 1837 to 1852," constitutes the second part of what is called "The Greville Memoirs." It is edited by Henry Reeve and issued by D. Appleton & Company, New York. As one may imagine, the volume is full of interest, being a record of the personal observations of a man who had the opportunity to know many things of interest to the public which would be denied to the majority, and the intelligence to understand the meaning of passing events. It is written in a quaint way, with no effort at rhetorical effects, but will be enjoyed by all interested in English politics.

A volume which is full of interest to the general reader as well as to those for whom it was especially designed, is an "Outline History of Sculpture for Beginners and Students," by Clara Erskine Clement, and brought out in good style by White, Stokes and Allen, of New York. It begins with a description of ancient Egyptian and Assyrian sculpture, passing on to Greek and Italian, then to the development of the succeeding centuries in the different countries of Europe down to the present. The author's studies have given her a broad knowledge of the subject, and enable her to speak with authority. The book is fully illustrated and carefully indexed, and must prove a welcome addition to any library.

It will be a good companion to the same author's work "Outline History of Painting."

"A Mission Flower," from the same house, is an American novel from the pen of George H. Picard. It opens with a tragedy which leaves a young girl, the heroine, an orphan, and a ward of the man who was her father's friend and whom she learns to love. The story is an intense one from beginning to end and holds the reader absorbed. Its principal fault lies in the continued tension of the feelings throughout.

White, Stokes and Allen have issued what is called Flower-Songs Series, one entitled "Spring Blossoms," a second "Midsummer Flowers," and a third, "Flowers for Winter Days," all of which are very beautiful. The poems in each are by prominent authors, and they are arranged and illustrated by the well known artist Susie Barston Skelding. The illustrations are chosen with reference to the season of the year. The covers in themselves are extremely artistic and beautiful. For holiday gifts they cannot be surpassed.

The three "Flower Songs Series" have been gathered into a single handsomely bound volume under the title of "Flowers from Here and There," with an illuminated cloth cover. It is a charming souvenir and cannot fail to find favor. The selections are well made, being from popular authors, and the flower representations are so like nature that they almost seem to load the air with fragrance.

From White, Stokes & Allen come also a second series of "The Good Things of Life." To those familiar with the first series the second will need no recommendation. The cartoons are full of hits at the social follies of the day, many of them very amusing. The pictures are made more telling by the little bits of dialogue accompanying each one.

"Slate and Pencil People" from the same publishers, the pictures drawn by F. Opper and the verses accompanying them written by Emma A. Opper cannot fail to be well received. The pictures are simply white lines upon a black surface and are as wonderfully expressive as "Freddy's Slate" that made so much mirth in *Puck* some time ago. The verses are to carry out the legends of the slate and pencil people.

"Breakfast Dainties" by Thomas J. Murrey, author of "Fifty Soups," "Fifty Salads," etc., is issued by White, Stokes & Allen, who have done a service to housekeepers by the publication. Perhaps there is nothing which requires more thought than the breakfast bill-of-fare, and very many things which are considered as peculiarly breakfast dishes are spoiled in the preparation. This little book tells exactly how to make them palatable.

MYTHICAL FORTUNES.

Baseless Hopes of Alleged Heirs to Gigantic Fortunes in England—The Townley Gathering.

The convention which was in progress last week at St. Louis, of representatives of the eight hundred people who call themselves heirs to the English Townley estate, is the latest example of the easy manner in which a host of people, men of business knowledge and experience, and women of sense and judgment upon every other question, can permit themselves to be juggled into the belief that a vast fortune is awaiting their demand in the English court of Chancery. Nearly one-half of the states of the Union have similar organizations, the members of which are looking forward with patience to the "good time coming." Perhaps the largest of these is the Jennings association, with headquarters in Camden, N. J., whose heirs are scattered all over the United States. They are awaiting a fortune of a trifle over a billion of dollars, which has, so they say, accrued from the estate of William Jennings, of Acton, England, who died nearly three-quarters of a century ago, and whose descendants are alleged to have come to this country, and given root to the great family of Jennings. The fact that the English authorities have time and again denied the existence of any such estate has not prevented the "heirs" for ten years in succession from sending delegations yearly to England to seek the missing treasure.

THE TOWNLEY CLAIM

Has no better basis in law or in fact. Eight hundred million dollars, or a million a piece for all the self-styled heirs, is the modest sum that is demanded of the British government, and the foundation of the claim dates back 140 years. According to the legend, when Charles Stuart, the Pretender, invaded England in that year, his cause was espoused by Sir William Townley, an Englishman of rank and fortune. The latter was captured at the battle of Bannockburn, found guilty of high treason, executed, and the family estates confiscated nearly a century later, so the vivacious tory goes. Lord Broughton released the estates, which, under the law of primogeniture and entail, reverted to the heirs of his grandfather, Sir Robert Case. These comprised four sons, three of whom had come to America and settled in Massachusetts. It is the supposed heirs of these immigrants who are now seeking the fortune, and they have from source or other obtained the remarkable information that in the expiring days of the last Parliament an act was passed ordering the distribution of the Townley-Chase estate to the legal heirs. Hence the convention and the organization effected.

THERE ARE NO SUCH ESTATES.

"It is wonderful how sensible people allow themselves to be dazzled by visions of easily gotten wealth," says a gentleman who has spent a considerable portion of his life in London. It is scarcely a year ago, he continued, "since the then American Minister to Washington sent a long letter to the state department for publication, in which he said that these organizations were throwing good money after bad, and that there were no estates of the kind referred to in the American newspapers. There is not a day in the year but what you may find some American searching over the musty records at Doctors Commons or haunting the corridors of the Court of Chancery in pursuit of some mythical fortune. You may set it down that the Townley heirs are on a wild goose chase, but they probably won't believe it until they have spent years of anxiety and expended thousands of dollars in sending commissioners across the water to parade their credulity for the amusement and pecuniary advantage of the English chancery lawyers."

Tin in Virginia.

Experts, who, with pick and spade, have scratched the rough crust of the earth in the line of the Blue Ridge, in the county of Rockbridge, Va., report the discovery of most valuable veins of tin ore. This tin ore is large, and many tracts of land have lately been bonded to miners, but the best veins appear to be along the water of Irish Creek, in the northeastern corner of the county. The veins are generally less than a foot thick, but some are three or four feet thick, and the tin stone occurs in crystals, in nodules and in strings.

A Lot of Fools.

He was seated with several of his friends in a saloon in Macon. They were all drinking, but he had taken more than his usual allowance of war-time whisky. The proprietor of the saloon had a pet monkey that had the run of the place, and his favorite resting place was top of a certain barrel. My friend happened to see the animal for the first time, and said: "Boys, do you see that monkey?" They looked in the direction pointed to, and though the monkey was plainly visible, they put on serious faces, and said they did not see it. He again pointed it out to them, and again they said they did not see it. Then he noticed their countenances, which seemed to say, "poor fellow, he's gone," and said: "I don't see it, neither. I was just trying to fool you!"—*Macon (Ga.) Telegraph.*

—Winter has been called the ruler of the inverted year, and when he lays his icy hand on nature, all things acknowledge his power. But he has lost much of it now. St. Jacobs Oil—the conqueror of pain, drives away rheumatism, and the people are happy.

WHAT CAN WOMEN DO?

Sketch of Mrs. Emma P. Ewing and Her Life Work—Domestic Economy as a Branch in the Toledo Manual Training School.

During the exercises in connection with the opening of the Toledo Manual Training school, a BLADE reporter called upon Mrs. Emma P. Ewing, whose address on practical cookery was so well received, and from her gleaned some facts about her life work that can but be of great interest not only to her immediate friends, of whom she has scores in this city, but to every one who looks to the advancement of women in domestic economy.

Mrs. Emma P. Ewing is even more delightful as a conversationalist than as a public speaker, and that, as all who heard her remarkable address here will testify, is saying a great deal. She talks easily and well and thoroughly understands human nature, being seldom deceived in her estimate of men and women, and this, combined with a wonderful tact, has enabled her to rise to the proud position she now occupies.

Mrs. Ewing was born and grew to womanhood in central New York, spent several years in the most brilliant society in Washington City, and resided during ten years of her married life in one of the pleasantest of Maryland homes. Her husband having met with severe but unavoidable business losses, they removed to Kansas and remained several years. It was here that she was able to plan and put into execution the cherished idea of her life, to make cookery a distinct and independent profession. She had always a natural taste and talent for the culinary art, and a dream that household science might be so systematized and arranged that it would constitute a separate branch of study as much as mathematics and the classics.

With this idea in mind she established in Chicago a school of cookery which comprised many of the wealthiest and most influential families there. In addition to her duties there, this indefatigable worker found time to deliver lectures before colleges and societies all over the country. During July and August, for several years, she has had charge of the School of Cooking at the great summer University, at Chautauqua, N. Y., where, through the medium of her lessons and lectures, she has succeeded in interesting nearly 100,000 ladies, in every part of the United States, in her special department of women's work.

In the winter of 1883, Mrs. Ewing received an invitation from the Trustees of the Iowa Agricultural College to take charge of the department of Domestic Economy, which had been in existence in that school since 1874. It was the golden opportunity of which she had so often dreamed, and at a heavy pecuniary sacrifice, she gave up her Chicago school and in March, 1884, entered upon the discharge of her duties at the college.

The following June, through her efforts, the trustees, by a unanimous vote, ordered a school of domestic economy similar in scope and character to the school of agriculture and the other schools composing the college, to be organized at the commencement of the next college year, and assigned to its use one of the finest buildings on the college domain. The school was opened in March, 1885, with a special course of study and special faculty of which Mrs. Ewing is dean. From the beginning it has been an assured success, exceeding even the brightest expectations of its founders. Of the 39 students taking lessons in domestic economy, nine have been classified in the regular course, and seven are special students qualifying as teachers.

This course of study is based upon the assumption that a pleasant home is an essential element of broad culture, and one of the surest safeguards of morality and virtue. It is arranged with special reference to giving young women such a liberal and practical education, as will inspire them with a belief in the dignity and nobleness of an earnest womanhood, and unite them to a faithful performance of the everyday duties of life. It includes Domestic Science, Botany, Chemistry, Physiology, Hygiene, Vegetable and Landscape Gardening, Dairying, Poultry Raising, Home Architecture, House Furnishing, Care of the Sick, Plain Sewing and Dressmaking, with optional studies in Literature, Languages, Music, etc. The design of this course is to furnish thorough instruction in applied housekeeping, and students will receive practical drill in all branches of housework, in the purchase and care of family supplies, and in general household management.

Mrs. Ewing's many friends will be glad to learn that the School of which she is Dean is a great success, and that it is highly probable that one of her graduates will soon be permanently located in Toledo.

A BREWER'S SUNDAY SOLILOQUY.

Sunday! I've not been to church for years. I suppose if I go, I will hear a fling at the liquor traffic, and a man does not like to be insulted. But, after all, what else can I expect? The church and my traffic are natural enemies. The church teaches moderation, temperance, total abstinence, self-control, self-denial, and all that is neutralized if not actually prevented by my traffic.

And worse yet, the church makes constant sacrifices to raise men intellectually, morally and socially. I have waxed rich in degrading them. The influence of Christianity saves men for time and eternity. My trade ruins them for both. Can I expect preachers to respect my business when it is the greatest of all obstacles to their success in what they feel to be a noble cause?

And, further, poverty, disease and death invade and surround all the churches, in order that such as I may get rich. I know that nearly all church charities are absorbed by the families of my victims. The clergy are driven to their wit's end in the poorer wards of our cities to answer appeals for the poor who have been ruined by the liquor traffic.

Meanwhile, I have more than I can use. I am puzzled how to invest my fortune. I am growing old. For years after I am dead the families I have ruined will be suffering, and be burdens on the state and the churches.

What ought I to do? I have drifted into this painful position gradually to make money. I justified myself thus. "I make beer but do not force people to take too much. The man who abuse it is alone to blame, as with poisons and explosives."

And again, if I do not make it others will, and I might as well get rich as any one else. And yet I do, somehow, feel guilty. If no beer was made none would be consumed, even in moderation. If there were no moderate drinking there would be no excessive, and so no drunkenness. I, therefore, as a manufacturer of beer, am one chief causes of all the woe it brings. I claim to be a respectable man. I ought not to injure others without reparation, but alas! how shall I make reparation? I know not the people I have ruined; many of them have died by drinking my beer, others are weak and sickly and poor, and ignorant and degraded beyond hope. Alas! I can never make reparation, but one thing I can do. I can go to church (a different one every Sunday), and after each service I can hand the preacher a hundred dollars for his charity fund, and tell him that I hope to make some amends for having taxed him and his friends so heavily for relieving the victims who were ruined to make us brewers rich. Manly brewer that! Pray, where does he live and what is his name? X.

The New York Chamber of Commerce adopted resolutions approving of Pres. Cleveland's views on the silver question.

LOST RIVERS.

Peculiar Streams in New Mexico.

In a recent article in *Science*, Mr. M. W. Harrington says:

The phenomenon of a stream flowing merrily down from a mountain and then disappearing, is, in the West, a very common one. In following down the Rio Grande on an enlarged map, we find many streams entering into it in its upper course. In going down a little further, reaching the San Luis valley, they are found to suddenly give out on the northern side; and a few miles further down, on the southern side also. The principal streams of the valley, the Rio Grande excepted, come in full force down the mountain, flow freely on, and terminate in a marsh, or small lake, or in the sand.

The beds of those which should empty in the Rio Grande are there, but there is no water in them. Similar streams are common over the Southwest; and the various streams show all the different stages, from those which really go somewhere all the time, to those which empty into the main stream a part of the time, and those which, alive and full of water above, always fail to reach the stream to which they are headed below. One time I had the curiosity to examine a stream at the point where it was lost. It was the Rio Hondo, just south of Santa Fe. We had crossed it lower down; and, though the ravine was 75 or 100 feet deep, we had found it perfectly dry. We followed up its south bank for a mile or two until we struck the foothills, and there we found it a bright, rippling stream, leaping down from ledge to ledge, very picturesque, with some scattered trees along the banks, and so broad that it was not easy to pass over it, leaping from stone to stone, and remain dry shod.

From here my friend drove back to the crossing, and I walked down to see where and how a stream could lose itself with such a volume of water, and a path well marked out for it. As I followed it down it ran on merrily in the midst of a little valley not more than six or eight rods wide, along which were pretty meadows alternating with clumps of bushes. It passed through the various incidents of a stream—here a little fall, there a rapid over thickly-set stones, a little further on a pool. There seemed to be nothing unusual in it, when suddenly I noticed that the little valley widened to double its previous width, the bed became more sandy and the stream spread over a greater space. It was evidently going under; and, within twenty rods of where I noticed the first change, the running water had entirely disappeared. The bed of the stream was damp for twenty rods or so more; then for a considerable distance I could get water by digging a few inches; then that indication failed, and beyond the stream-bed was entirely dry.

Not all such streams terminate thus in the middle of their bed; some terminate in a small, shallow lake, some in marsh, and either lake or marsh is pretty sure to be brackish, due to constant concentration by evaporation of the alkalies held in solution. Other lost streams fill up after a rainfall, and complete above the ground their course to the main stream. After a heavy rain in the mountains they are apt to change their "lost" character with a suddenness and decision which may prove dangerous. The water occasionally pours down with an advancing wave or head, which is described as sometimes five or six feet high. There is one remarkable case in New Mexico where the lost tributaries are plentiful, but the main stream does not exist. This is a valley which lies between the Rio Grande and the Sandio mountains, and is shut out from the streams on each side by broken mountain chains. It is a well-defined valley, not very broad, but having a length of perhaps 300 miles.

HOW GRANT MARCHED AGAINST MARK TWAIN.

Two Accounts of the Same Campaign from Opposite Points of View.

From the Personal Memoirs of U. S. Grant.

I took my regiment to Palmyra and remained there for a few days, until relieved by the Nineteenth Illinois infantry. From Palmyra I proceeded to Salt River, the railroad bridge over which had been destroyed by the enemy. Col. John M. Palmer at that time commanded the Thirteenth Illinois, which was acting as a guard to workmen who were engaged in rebuilding the bridge. Palmer was my senior and commanded the two regiments as long as we remained together. The bridge was finished in about two weeks, and I received orders to move against Col. Thomas Harrie, who was said to be encamped at the little town of Florida, some 25 miles south of where we then were. * * * * * *

As we approached the brow of the hill from which it was expected we could see Harris's camp, and possibly find men ready formed to meet us, my heart kept getting higher and higher until it felt to me as though it was in my throat. I would have given anything then to have been back in Illinois, but I had not the usual courage to halt and consider what to do; I kept right on. When we reached a point from which the valley below was in full view, I halted. The place where Harris had been encamped a few days before was still there, and the marks of a recent engagement were plainly visible, but the troops were gone. My heart resumed its place. It occasred to me at once that Harris had been as much afraid of me as I had been of him. This was a view of the question I had never taken before; but it was one I never forgot afterward. From that event to the close of the war I never experienced trepidation upon confronting an enemy, though I always felt more or less anxiety.

Inquiries at the village of Florida divulged the fact that Col. Harris, learning of my intended movement, while my transportation was being collected, took time by the forelock and left Florida before I had started from Salt River. He had increased the distance between us by 40 miles. The next day I started back to my old camp at Salt River.

From a War Paper by Mark Twain in the December Century.

The rest of my war experience was of a piece with what I have already told of it. We kept monotonously falling back upon one camp or another, and eating up the country. * * * * *

The last camp which we fell back upon was in a hollow near the village of Florida, where I was born—in Monroe county. Here we were warned one day that a Union colonel was sweeping down on us with a whole regiment at his heels. This looked decidedly serious. Our boys went apart and consulted; then we went back and told the other companies present that the war was a disappointment to us and we were going to disband. They were getting ready themselves to fall back on some place or and were only waiting for Gen. Tom Harris, who was expected to arrive at any moment; so they tried to persuade us to wait a little while, but the majority of us said no, we were accustomed to falling back, and didn't need any of Tom Harris's help; we could get along perfectly well without him, and save time, too. So about half of our fifteen, including myself, mounted and left on the instant. An hour later we met Gen. Harris on the road. * * * Harris ordered us back; but we told him there was a Union colonel coming with a whole regiment in his wake, and it looked as if there was going to be a disturbance, so we had concluded to go home. * * In time I came to know that the Union colonel whose coming frightened us out of the war and crippled the Southern cause to that extent—Gen. Grant. I came within a few hours of seeing him when he was as unknown as I was myself.

"Say, why is everything
Either at sixes or at sevens?"

Probably, my dear nervous sister, because you are suffering from some of the diseases peculiar to your sex. You have a "dragging-down" feeling, the back-ache, you are debilitated, you have pains of various kinds. Take Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" and be cured. Price reduced to one dollar. By druggists.

It is now declared that the disease from which some of the horses in Chicago are now suffering is not epizootic, but a trouble occasioned by drinking impure water.

A Help to Good Digestion.

In the *British Medical Journal* Dr. W. Roberts, of England, discusses the effect of liquors, tea, coffee and cocoa on digestion. All of these retard the chemical processes, but most of them stimulate the glandular activity and muscular contractions. Distilled spirits retard the salivary or peptic digestion but slightly when sparingly used.

Wines were found to be highly injurious to salivary digestion. On peptic digestion all wines exert a retarding influence. They stimulate the glandular and muscular activity of the stomach. Effervescent wines exert the greatest amount of good with the least harm to digestion. When one's digestion is out of order, everything goes awry, unless, as in the case of T. T. Seals, of Bellaire, Oaio, who had bad dyspepsia for seven years, the digestive apparatus is kept in apple-pie eating order by Warner's Tippecanoe the best appetite producer and regulator in the world.

Tea, even in minute qualities, completely paralyzes the action of the saliva. The tannin in strong tea is injurious. Weak tea should be used, if at all. Strong coffee and cocoa are also injurious if used in excess.—*The Cosmopolitan.*

THE CLAY-EATERS.

An Explanation of a Peculiar Habit of the North Carolina Mountaineer.

It has been a matter of speculation for years as to why the "poor white trash" of Central North Carolina ate the clay that is found in that part of the country, says the Philadelphia *Times*. It remained for a Philadelphia physician to solve the mystery. A short time ago, Dr. Frank H. Getchell, of Philadelphia, went on a gunning expedition to North Carolina. His quest for game led him into the wild country back of Salisbury, which is inhabited for the most part by a miserable race of beings with only just enough energy to eke out a wretched existence. These creatures are nearly all veritable living skeletons, and, with few exceptions, are addicted to the habit of clay-eating.

While shooting wild turkey and other game in this wild region, Dr. Getchell made an incidental study of this peculiar habit of vice among the inhabitants. It is a mountainous country, and in the spring little rivulets start out from the caps of snow on the mountains, and, as the days grow warmer, the little rivulets become torrents, and great washouts are made along the mountain side.

The soil is of a heavy, clayey nature; but there are strata of clay that is heavier than the rest, and when the water rushes down this clay is formed into little pellets and rolls and accumulates in heaps in the valley. These little pellets and rolls are what the clay-eaters devour with as much avidity as a toper swallows a glass of whisky.

"Among the poor people of this section," said Dr. Gatchell yesterday, "the habit of eating clay is almost universal. Even little toddlers are confirmed in the habit, and the appetite seems to increase with time. While investigating the matter I entered a cabin occupied by one of these poor families and saw a little chap tied by the ankle to the leg of a table, on which was placed a big dish of bread and meat and potatoes within easy reach. The child was kicking and crying, and I asked his mother why she had tied him up. She replied that she wanted him to eat some food before he went out to the clay and he refused to do so. The woman confessed that she ate the clay herself, but explained that the child's health demanded that it eat some substantial food before eating any earth. Almost every one I met in this section was addicted to this habit. They were all very thin, but their flesh seemed to be puffed out. This was particularly noticeable about the eyes, which had a sort of reddish hue.

"All of the clay-eaters were excessively lazy and indolent, and all these conditions combined led me to the conclusion that there must be some sedative or stimulating qualities, or both, in the clay, and I determined to find out whether there was or not. I consequently brought a lot of the clay home with me, and Prof. Tiernan and myself made an analysis of the stuff and discovered that, instead of clay-eaters, the inhabitants of central North Carolina should more properly be called arsenic eaters. All of this clay contains arsenic, but exactly in what proportion we have not yet discovered. Arsenic-eating is common in many parts of the world, and is practiced to a greater or less extent throughout the world. It acts as a sedative and also as a stimulent. The mountaineers of Styria, Austria, are habitual arsenic-eaters. They give as their reason for eating it that they are better able to climb the mountains after eating the poison, and their explanation is a perfectly reasonable one, as arsenic acts as a sedative to the heart's action. The habit is also prevalent in the Tyrol and in the Alps.

"It is also said that the peasant girls of Switzerland and parts of Germany and in Scandinavia eat arsenic to give luster to their eyes and color to the checks, but this is a matter I have not investigated. It has been shown that arsenic or arsenical fumes are a sure cure for intermittent fever. The inhabitants of a section of Cornwall, England, at one time all suffered with this type of fever, but when the copper-works were established there the fever disappeared. This was accounted for by the arsenical fumes created in the treatment of copper. As to whether arsenic eating shortens life, I am not yet prepared to say, but I intend investigating the matter thoroughly."

NELLIE GRANT SARTORIS.

The Brutal Treatment She Received on Her Wedding Trip.

Lucy Hooper's Paris Letter.

The American papers, I see, are giving widespread publicity to the details of Mrs. Nellie Grant Sartoris's matrimonial infelicities. None of these details, however painful, will surprise any of those Americans in Europe who were in any degree acquainted with the parties. An American gentleman, who was a fellow-passenger with Mr. and Mrs. Sartoris on the steamship that conveyed them from New York to Liverpool immediately after the wedding, told me at the time that all the Americans on board were very indignant at the way that the poor little bride was treated by her husband, who neglected her utterly, leaving her alone to suffer from sea sickness in her stateroom, while he amused himself after his usual fashion. When the trunks were brought from the hold upon the arrival of the ship at Liverpool, Mr. Sartoris indulged in a great deal of swearing respecting their size and number. My friend, on reaching the hotel in Liverpool, found that Mrs. Sartoris had been allotted very inferior accommodations in one of the highest stories, her husband having made no effort whatever to procure for her more comfortable quarters. The American travelers then sojourning in the hotel joined together, went to the proprietor and told him that if he could not give better rooms to their President's daughter they would *en masse*, with their families, at once leave the hotel and go in search of another one blessed with a more accommodating landlord. It is needless to state that the best suite of apartments in the house were at once placed at the disposal of Mrs. Sartoris. Naturally pleasure-loving and fond of society, as befitted the first young lady in the land of the United States, she was condemned from the period of her marriage to a life of almost complete seclusion. The first residence allotted to the newly-wedded pair by the elder Mr. and Mrs. Sartoris was a small cottage on the grounds of the Sartoris estate. Afterwards they resided in the family mansion; but their home, though more spacious, was hardly more lively. An occasional visit of a few weeks to London alone broke the monotony of the young wife's existence, and she used to delight exceedingly in visiting her parents and her native land whenever such a treat was possible.

Cure for the Deaf.

Peck's patent improved cushioned ear drums perfectly restore the hearing and perform the work of the natural drum. Always in position, but invisible to others, and comfortable to wear. All conversation and even whispers heard distinctly. We refer to those using them. Send for illustrated book with testimonials free. Address F. Hiscox, 853 Broadway, N. Y. Mention this paper.

The Camp Fire.

Chat Around the Fire.

A. H. Statler, North Liberty, Iowa:

Will you please tell me when and where, and on what occasion the grand army committee met, who reported adversely to pensions. Being an old soldier I read the CAMP FIRE with interest and have noticed many references to the above but no explanations.

[Comrade Loring offered a resolution at the meeting at Portland, Me., in favor of the bill granting all soldiers $8 per month pension. The resolution was referred to a committee and the committee reported adversely June 25, 1885. Comrade Graves, of Michigan, presented a minority report which was not adopted.—ED.]

H. Jeffords, 48th Illinois, Puxico, Mo.:

I am a constant reader of the BLADE, an old soldier and also an indorser of John A. Logan. I am personally acquainted with him and have saw him where men of little souls were never seen. I am with you, Comrade Sanders in hurrahing for him. There is no finer man. Throw on another rail, boys. I am getting old and can't see good. But I am a good guesser in voting. I have only lost two votes in 30 years, and voted every year, too. I want to hear from all of the boys, especially the old 48th Illinois, and should this meet any of her officers or rear rank, throw on a rail, I want to hear from you.

James A. Kelmer, Kinzer, Mo.:

Ihave lately subscribed to the Toledo BLADE, and I find a column devoted to the interest of the soldier, and as I was a soldier, I thought I would write and give some of my experience. I enlisted June 12, 1861, and served three years, and then re-enlisted in the 6th Missouri cavalry. I would like some comrade to write something about the battle of Pea Ridge, Ark. Hope the BLADE may prosper, and go on in the good way.

Comrade A. M. Owen, a member of 4th Mich., served all through the war. He was taken prisoner at the battle of Gettysburg and thrown into prison at Richmond. He was exchanged, re-enlisted and was shipwrecked on a voyage to Newbern, N. C. He writes a very interesting letter to the CAMP FIRE, but did not observe the rule, "Write only on one side of the sheet," and the letter cannot be printed.

William Reese, Mineral Point, Kan., writes to the CAMP FIRE urging all the old soldiers to stand by the soldiers party. He is in favor of Robert Lincoln for next President of the United States. His father was a member of the 26th Ohio and served under Gen. Halleck.

Ida B. Gruiees, Bellton, W. A., writes: I am a reader of the BLADE and could not do without it. I am 14 years of age and the daughter of an old soldier who was a member of the 12th West Virginia.

"Private," Hunter, O.:

I would like to hear more in the CAMP FIRE in regard to the matter of pensions, for and against. We have to fight this battle without officers, as the late officers are too busy looking out for themselves. The G. A. R. is looking out for those ex-officers holding fat positions in the departments at Washington, and is too much taken up with that to pay any attention to the pensions of privates. Some toady away up in Maine, in noticing my article in the CAMP FIRE some time ago, grows eloquent in saying "the sightless, the armless, the legless must be seen to first." I did not know that there was a pension for the latter, ignorant as not to know that all such were pensioned 20 years ago. I agree with Brother Tubbs, of Co. I, 25th Wis., in the CAMP FIRE of November 19. Gen. Grant was looking out for Gen. Grant. It has been said that no government ever was so "liberal to its volunteer soldiers as the United States." As regards the officers of the army that is true. As regards the privates I think not.

Clara M. Modglin, Massae Creek, Ill.:

I saw in a recent number of the BLADE a reply from J. H. Marsh to a "Southern Soldier's son," that hits in the right place. I know that those gentlemen who wore the gray do not care to hear of these prisons, but the story will be told, and if they don't want to hear it they had better stop their ears. Bob Ingersoll said "that those prison pens were the wings that would waft the South to eternal infamy." Bob may be wrong in his ideas of a Deity, but he told the truth in this matter. Can I forget the boy soldier who left me with the bloom of health on his cheek? Can I forget

"How proud he stood before me
In his suit of blue,
While he vowed to me and country
Forever to be true?"

Can I forget his return from Andersonville, where he had been for 302 days? Pale, emaciated, with hollow cheeks, rotten with scurvy? Can I forget, in the years that followed, for I nursed his wife, how he suffered from those old prison diseases? I now seem to hear his cry when a sudden spasm of pain would seize him, "Oh Andersonville! Come and help me!" Can I forget how, on that stormy night, February 13, 1879, Andersonville completed its work, and left me a widow with five little boys to raise and educate? I shall tell the story. I gave my boys Capt. McElroy's book to read, and said, "Boys, when you are men and go to the polls, don't forget." Comrades and fellow prisoners of my husband, make those rebel scar burn with the story of your sufferings and to you I give the hand as a sister of a comrades widow.

A. B. W., Co. G, 49th N. Y., Montclair, Fla.:

The death of Gen. McClellan, our old commander, recalls to mind a laughable incident that I remember occurred on the occasion of Pres. Lincoln's second visit to the Army of the Potomac, while it was laying at Harrison's Landing, after the battle of Malvern Hill, in the summer of '62. We were ordered to turn out on parade, as Gen. McClellan, accompanied by Pres. Lincoln, would review the troops in line. We were soon in line at "open order," awaiting the order to "present." We could hear the cheering of the troops on our right, which told us plainly that we would soon have an opportunity to do our share of cheering. Micky Free, a private in Co. E, of our regiment, was a son of the Emerald Isle and had not been "long over" when he joined us and came to the seat of war. Now Micky was noted for his odd speeches and oftimes witty expressions. Therefore, Micky was regarded as a sort of a clown by the whole regiment, and when Gen. McClellan and the President came along and were but a few paces from our regiment, directly in front of us, we stood at a "present." Micky "ordered arms," and taking off and swinging his hat high above his head, he shouted "Byes! byes! three cheers for the King of Amerikay! Hip hurray!" Our Colonel soon gave the word "Three cheers for the President!" But the whole regiment was shouting with laughter at Micky's order. So we could not respond to the colonel's command. Gen. McClellan looked amazed, and I think he felt a little mortified for a moment, but the loud shouts of laughter from our troops prevented him from looking serious but for a moment.

Vote as You Shot.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

"Vote as you shot." Keep your seats. I don't want to sit down to deliver my lecture at your CAMP FIRE this time. So many have said "vote as you shot," that I have often wondered if you ever noticed how some of the boys did shoot. The first shooting that I noticed particularly was when we were on what was called at the time the "Yazoo expedition," (the 5th La. or 46th Ills. will remember the incident). A Johnny laying at the roots of a great oak not more than 40 or 50 rods from the aforesaid regiments, who were packed on board the steamer Rose Bell, drew a bead on and wounded one of our men. If I remember rightly there was a slight confusion and some little cussing among the men as there was not a loaded gun on board, and Johnny got up and very deliberately walked into the woods. On our return, at the same point, but opposite side of the river, the same Johnnie lay and fired twice at our colonel and missed him. Every gun was loaded this time, and such shooting! The boys shot the leaves from the trees 60 feet above the man's head, spattered the water with their shot 40 rods on either side of him as he ran for the woods, but didn't draw a drop of blood. "Shows your shot," and I think even Jefferson Davis could ask no more. The 25th Indiana, on patrol duty at Memphis, Tenn., shot a patient of Jackson hospital as he was passing into the hospital from the street. Another of the same regiment arrested an old man (one of our soldiers) for drunkenness, took him to the Irving Block yard, and as the old man was too drunk to run or even get upon his feet after falling down, he attempted to crawl away on his hands and knees. But the soldier shot him, went home, and I presume the Hoosiers generally "vote as they shot." One of the 133d Pennsylvania (one-hundred-day men) on guard at Rock Island prison, fired upon a squad of Confederate prisoners that had come up from a sewer. They were blasting for the government in the prison enclosure, in

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested, they will not be published.

2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction or inquiries regarding the heraldry of individuals or families.

3. Communications for this department must be written on a separate sheet, directed to the Question Bureau, and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it, we will. It is impossible to undertake to answer questions by mail. It is useless to request an answer in the next issue. The question bureau is always full, and we are usually compelled to wait our turn.

4. This department is not intended to settle trifling disputes or decide bets. Replies of questions of fact cannot be relied upon, and contain not the slightest right to demand a reply. As all matter for this department passes under our eye, we reserve the right to reject any or all communications of what shall and what shall not be answered. Do not request an answer by postoffice.

5. No question will receive the slightest attention unless the foregoing and third rules above are strictly complied with.

THE LAW OF NATIONS.

Reader, Clay Center, Kansas:

What is meant by "The Law of Nations?" Please explain fully, as I have tried for some time to find out its meaning.

The law of any nation means the rules by which persons are governed, of which rules of conduct those applicable to the solution of certain questions are found in many nations, and are, therefore, called the law of nations. We do not know what can be meant by "fully explained." We do not have to go to court and get our garments now, which is to say that we are not coming without regard to fashion, but are living in the reign of beauty long continued.

"THE ice cream season is over!" exclaimed a dry goods clerk, who is $12 a week. "True," replied a 250-pounder. "But the oyster season is just coming in. We are trying upon the Scylla of ice cream wrecked upon the Charybdis of oysters. With me it's either more salary or of sasiety."

THE world is more interested in bill's railroads than they are in Vanderbilt's. Nobody will think of the bereaved for private grief will be swallowed up in the effect of the death upon the wheat in this instance waggles the dollar. If he had was greater than what he was worth the money bags, rather than the human interests the world just now.

IT is common enough to see "sassiety" young men generally; is neither just or proper. The young man who avoids society of the good kind generally finds himself in society of a kind; for young men are gregarious, very seldom alone. A young man's clothes, with a clean, clear face, is a more interesting object than a young man with a flushed face in a Progressive euchre in a parlor than a rounce on a sanded saw-dust floor to the accompaniments. The dude is able to the tough, any time, and keeps of society leads to toughism, just as in society leads in the other direction.

RENT and interest are the two things eat. They never stop, night or day, days nor week days. If working, only be made to understand the penalties there would be less rent. There would is no man in Toledo who $1.25 a day, who could not, if he, and keep control of himself, have a house within five years. He would exercise perfect self-control, self-denial a vast deal of patience, but it would The beer-shop would know him forever, and if he used tobacco would have to be in its simplest form, and he and his wife would think twice before making any extravagance. This house, once built and occupied by the man in rent, above the interest on the building, would very soon solve the problem. The saved pennies would soon become dollars, every dollar paid would be to interest account, and in a very short time the workingman would be as independent of the world as the possession of a home can make him.

YOUNG men decline to marry; they feel they cannot afford to support a wife, as the women of the present do to care for, possibly old-fashioned men are not correctly informed as to the average young woman requires. The fact that a young man on a salary of $1,200 a year can live as cheaply with a wife, and in much more comfort, than he can six out of ten cheaper, than he can support himself is not the necessaries of life that cost the money dribbled away on what are but foolishness. The young man on a salary of $1,200 a year manages to get rid of his $24 per week, without exactly where it goes to. It goes, is all there is about it; and it goes because he has nothing else to do with it. The same young man had an economical wife, a wife that understood her business, just as much as upon him, his future, he would live better than he does now. There is life insurance to provide against a sudden taking off, there are plenty of provisions against accident. There is no danger of a wife's extravagance if she is the

THE BUREAU AND THE GROWLERS.

The Bureau seems to have incurred the ill-will of several correspondents, because their inquiries were not promptly answered. The Bureau must be permitted a little discretion in this matter. Enough questions come to it to fill the entire paper, if they were all answered for each individual. A great number of them, of course, are merely repetitions; but then the readers do not always know this, and feel aggrieved if they are not noticed. The Bureau endeavors to make the best use possible of the space at its disposal and to treat all alike. It has no desire to "play favorites" in any way. It cannot answer all the questions, and it is a mere waste of space to print the questions without answers.

HARVEY—HULL.

W. J. S., Utica, Minn.:

1. Please give a sketch of William Harvey, who discovered the circulation of the blood. 2. What became of General Hull, after he was pardoned by the President?

1. He was born at Folkestone, in Kent, in 1578. He published his important discovery in 1628. He possessed a fortune sufficient to confer wealth and fame, which pre erved him from all spirit of rivalry and jealousy. His researches led him to entertain the most profound reverence for the Universal Creator, and Ruler, to whose immediate agency he ascribed all the wonderful operations of nature with which he was acquainted. He wrote in Latin, and his style is perspicuous, easy, and at times eloquent. He died in 1657. 2. He spent most of the time in writing a defense of his conduct in the campaign. He died in 1825.

QUEEN VICTORIA.

F. W. R., Cowden, Ill.:

To what royal family did Queen Victoria belong, or other from which did she descend?

Victoria's legal title rests on the statute by which the succession to the crown of Great Britain and Ireland was settled, on the death of King William and Queen Anne, without issue, on the Princess Sophia, of Hanover, and the heirs of her body, being Protestants." The inheritance thus limited descended to George I., son of the Princess Sophia, and it has ever since continued in a regular course of descent.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A request is made for a descriptive letter from McIntosh county, Dakota.

Sub., Stanley, Kans.:

Is Emperor Wilhelm, of Germany, dead?

No.

N. A. H., Neilltown, Pa.:

After Andrew Johnson's term was impeached, did he still hold his office and draw his salary?

Yes.

The lady correspondent who wished to know about soldiers' orphans' homes, and the steps necessary to gain admission, is requested to write to Mrs. K. G. Bacon, Toledo, O.

Correspondents making inquiries about the Nasby letters, etc., are referred to the Publisher's department of the BLADE, where they will find a list of books, etc., offered for or sale as premiums.

A. A. G., James'own, Tenn.:

What is a 50-cent silver coin of 1861 worth?

No premium offered.

C. M. F., Coldwater, Mich.:

Who was the first governor of Michigan?

Territorial, William Hull; state, Stevens T. Mason.

J. H., Oak Run, W. Va.:

Did there ever a colored cadet graduate at West Point?

Believe there was one.

C. A. J., Camden, O.:

Pls se tell us how many papers there are printed in Toledo, and the names of them.

The list was given a few weeks ago.

L. C. C., Opsan, Ind.:

Please tell us where and when the great detective, Allan Pinkerton, died?

He died in Chicago, July 1, 1884, from an attack of malarial fever.

M. L. K., Abilene, Kan.:

1. Has the capital of West Virginia been changed to Charleston? 2. Has Dakota been admitted as a state?

1. Yes. 2. No. The capital is Bismarck.

Sub., Camp Grove, Ill.:

Who wrote this quotation "Though the mills of the G ds grind slowly?" Is it poetry or prose?

You will find it in Longfellow's poems.

J. H. R., Karsooth, W. Va.:

1. What did it cost to build the suspension bridge across the Ohio river at Wheeling. 2. How many counties in Pennsylvania?

1. Cannot find the figures. 2. Sixty-six.

J. N. G., Coolville, Tex.:

Please give the address of some papers published in the interest of the Masonic fraternity.

Masonic Review, Cincinnati, Keystone, Philadelphia, Masonic Advocate, Indianapolis, Ind.

A. R., North Industry, O.:

Please tell us what year Horace Greeley ran for President on the Greenback ticket.

He never ran on the Greenback ticket. He was the candidate of the Democrats and Liberals in 1872.

A. K., Gremia, Kan.:

Please tell me the population of Parsons, Kan., and of Streator, Ill.

Parsons, 4,199; Streator, 1,486. These were the figures in 1880. Of course the population is much larger now.

J. K. C., Le Verne, Minn.:

1. Where can I purchase a newspaper directory? 2. How much will one cost?

1. You can order one through Brown, Eager & Hull, Toledo, O. 2. There are different styles, and of course different prices.

D. D., Ashland, Neb.:

1. Where can I get the report of the commissioners which visited the Argentine Republic this year? 2. Is there any regular line of boats between the United States and that country?

1. Write to your member of Congress. 2. Yes.

Sub., (no postoffice):

What was the inscription on the medal that Congress awarded to Paulding, Van Wert and Williams for the capture of Andre?

On one side was the word "Fidelity," on the other, "Nisi cum amor patriæ"—"The love of country conquers."

E. H. W., Palo, Kan.:

1. Please inform the readers of the BLADE whether Charles Smith, of the 76th N. Y. regiment (now Gen. in the treasury department) votes the Democratic ticket. 2. Was Gen. Grant an Odd Fellow?

1. Think not. 2. No.

C. R. W., Bardow, Col.:

Did a resolution to pass Congress, after the revolutionary war, to cut off intercourse with Great Britain?

A resolution of the kind passed the House in 1794, and was defeated in the Senate only by the casting vote of the Vice President.

J. D., Danville, Ills.: The BLADE has published the requirements of the homestead law a number of times. The land offices in Kansas are at Topeka, Salina, Independence, Wichita, Airwin, Concordia, Larned, Waseeney, Aberlin, and Garden City; and in Nebraska at Beatrice, Lincoln, Niobrara, Grand Island, North Platte, Bloomington, Neil-h, Valentine, and McCook. Write to the register of each either place.

R. S. G., Wilder, Kan.:

Please give the address of some agricultural paper printed in Southern California.

Here is the list of agricultural papers published in California, so far as we know: Semi-Tropic California, Los Angeles; Valley Agriculturist, Sacramento; California Farmer, Rural Press, and California Horticulturist, all San Francisco.

Reader, Hopedale, O.:

Could a license be issued in Franklin county and the marriage ceremony be performed in Lucas county?

Yes, if the lady has a legal residence in Franklin county. The license must be issued in the county where the female lives, and the ceremony can be performed by any authorized person in another county.

Sub., Alton, Kan.:

1. What is meant by tariff for revenue only? 2. What is meant by civil service reform?

1. A tariff designed to raise revenue without protecting the manufacturer—a low tariff. But no tariff can be so low that it will not, in some of its parts, afford some protection to home dealers. 2. To make appointments for fitness and not as a reward for political services.

E. J., Stanberry, Mo.:

My father was a soldier, and died since the close of the war. Now, are each of his children entitled to a homestead without living on them five years?

The widow, if unmarried, or in case of her death or marriage, then the minor orphan children, through a guardian, can enter 160 acres of land, and be entitled to all the benefits conferred by law on the soldier.

G. D., Marseilles, Ill.:

Please tell me the salary of a surveyor general and his duty.

When it is deemed necessary and expedient to bring the lands in any particular state or section into market, a survey or general is appointed, and also a sufficient number of assistants or deputy surveyors to perform the work, which is done under the direction of the surveyor general. The salary varies from $1,500 to $8,000.

O. H., Cross Hollows, Ore.:

1. How much duty per pound does our government receive from the importation of opium? 2. What does it commonly sell for?

1. Crude, containing nine per cent. and over of morphia, $4 per pound. The importation of opium or of shaking less than nine per cent. of morphia is prohibited. 2. About $5 per pound.

G. A., Saranac, Mich.:

Where are the Michigan state carp hatcheries, and does the government supply them the same as in Ohio?

State Carp Hatchery, at Glenwood, Cass county; U. S. Carp Hatchery, at Northville, Wayne county, will supply them free to all applicants who will pay express charges. Write to J. Kellogg, Detroit, secretary of the Michigan state fish commission.

Curious, Terre Haute, Ind.:

What was the origin of Christmas cards?

Christmas cards have been in vogue for some years past, but how they originated is not known. The custom is not founded upon any tradition or story, but is a modern idea. During the past two or three years it has become the fashion to send small pictures of one kind or another to friends at Christmas time. These cards are usually painted by the person sending them, and are usually kept as a memento by the person receiving the same.

D. N., Danville, Ind.:

Please give some of the objections to McClellan's campaign in Virginia. Why was he removed?

Gen. Halleck said his great mistakes were in dividing his army, giving the rebels the advantage of choosing the time and place of a combined attack; overestimating the rebel forces, and consequently underestimating his own; failing to have them all fall into the hands of the enemy. Gen. Halleck sent him orders to advance, which were either disregarded, or only half obeyed. It became evident that the different commanders could not work in harmony, and McClellan was relieved.

W. A. L., Albion, Minn.:

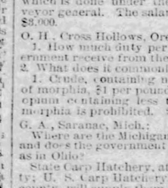
What is the average length and average width of Chicago and New York city?

Chicago extends from the lake along the lake about eight miles, and westerly from the lake about five miles, embracing an area of about 35 square miles. The city of New York is coextensive with the county of the same name. Its extreme length north from the Battery is 16 miles; greatest width, from the mouth of Bronx river west to the Hudson, 4½ miles; area, nearly 41½ square miles, or 26,500 acres, of which 19 square miles, or 12,160 acres, are on the mainland.

Reader, Hazel Green, Ill.:

1. Can you tell me how to construct a cheap galvanic battery? 2. Is there any premium on half-p nnies of 1861?

1. To construct a cheap galvanic battery, take a gallon stone jar, and place a sheet-zinc cylinder therein, and inside that a porous cup (a porous flower-pot with a cork fitted in the hole will answer for a fashion). Inside the porous cup place a piece of sheet copper. Use a solution of common salt next the zinc, and a solution of sulphate of copper next the copper in the porous cup, or a strong current be derived. The liquids inside and outside the porous cup should stand at the same level. Dilute sulphuric acid (1 part acid to 16 water) makes a very constant, but weaker current. 2. They are quoted at three cents.



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EPITHELIOMA,
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For seven years I suffered with a cancer on my face. Eight months ago a friend to do any recommended the use of Swift's Specific, and I determined to make an effort to procure it. In this I was successful, and began its use. The influence of the medicine at first was to slightly aggravate the sore; but soon the inflammation was allayed, and began to improve after the first few bo tles. My general health has greatly improved. I am strong, and my face is in a good kind of work. The cancer on my face began to decrease, and the ulcer to heal, until there is not a vestige of it left—only a little scar marks the place. Mrs. Joseph A. McDonald.

Atlanta, Ga., August 11, 1885.

I have had a cancer on my face for some years, extending from one cheek bone across the nose to the other. It has been a source of great pain, at times burning and itching to such an extent that it was almost unbearable. I commenced using Swift's Specific in May, 1885, and have used eight bottles. It has given the greatest relief by removing the inflammation and restoring my general health.

W. Barnes.

Knoxville, Iowa, Sept. 8, 1885.

Treatise on Blood and Skin diseases mailed free.

The Swift Specific Co., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga. N. Y., 157 W. 23d St.

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A Siberian Priest Ahead of Pasteur.

The French Prof. Pasteur, who has made himself famous by inoculating men and cattle with disease germs to insure them against epidemics, ought to yield the palm of priority in that discovery to a humble priest of Siberia. In 1868 when the Siberian plague was killing the cattle in this place, Father Andrew Joakimansky, of the Troitzky village, resorted to a desperate means in order to save his cows. He got some blood from a dying cow, saturated threads with that blood, and passed these threads through the ears of his healthy cows, numbering eleven. At the place where the ears were punctured there appeared tumors the size of pigeon eggs. In a short time these tumors disappeared, and the cows remained alive and healthy, though the rest of the cattle of that village disappeared.

For Coughs and Throat Diseases use BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. "Have never changed my mind respecting them, except I think better of that which I began thinking well of."—*Rev. Henry Ward Beecher.* Sold only in boxes.

To Girls.

Girls, the mistake is not in thinking of marriage; but in thinking of it all the time, to the exclusion of present duties. You should think of it as something a long way ahead; that will come in due season, when you are ready for it; and the best way to prepare for it is to do faithfully what you have to do now. Learn something to make yourself independent. Whatever you begin, enter into it with your whole heart, determined to become proficient in it, and thoroughly self-supporting. If girls will only enter into their work with this single heartedness, employers will soon learn to trust them and put them on a fair business footing.

MUSIC.

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CHRISTMAS GIFT, (25 cts., $2.40 per dozen.) Easy and pretty. Every school should give it.

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Also a large number of Christmas Carols. Send for this.

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C. H. DITSON & CO., 867 Broadway, N. Y.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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References, Toledo BLADE.

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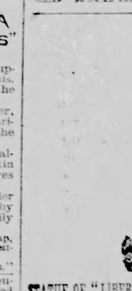

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Much time and money have been spent in perfecting the Statuettes, and they are much improved over the first sent out. The Committee have received from subscribers many letters of commendation.

The *New York World* Fund of $100,000 completes the Pedestal, but it is estimated that $40,000 is yet needed to pay for the iron fastenings and the erection of the Statue.

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Reference, Toledo Blade.

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More Than $20,000,000 Worth of Fish Taken From American Waters Every Winter.

Everybody knows that fishing is one of the important industries of towns on the Atlantic coast, but it is a question if any have a definite idea of what a bountiful mother the sea is to us. The dominion of Canada is particularly noted for its great fisheries, and the value of the fish drawn from the waters on its coast in one year is about $12,000,000. This does not include fish taken from the waters of British Columbia, Manitoba or the Northwest. If these be added nearly $20,000,000 will be the total. The amount made by American fishermen is about the same. In those figures the yields from all branches of fisheries are given. Splitting it up into items, the largest we have is the cod, the yearly yield being about $6,000,000. Nova Scotia alone secures $2,500,000 of this and $1,500,000 worth of mackerel. The cod is as far ahead of the mackerel, as that fish is ahead of all the others. The cod is an inhabitant of the temperate zone. It is found in great abundance on the Cape of Good Hope, where he nibbles freely at the baited hooks dropped from the sides of ships by sailors becalmed on their way home from the East Indies. He also exists in Australian waters, but his chief homes are the Banks and Cape Breton shore and some portions of the Bay of Fundy. He is not particular about the bottom. His chief care is to allay the cravings of a capacious stomach, which is ready to accommodate itself to anything that turns up without much discrimination. He lies close to the bottom usually, awaiting his prey, his dark back and side scarcely distinguishable from the surrounding rocks, and darts like a flash upon any of the smaller fry that are so unfortunate as to come within his reach. If herring and similar food are scarce he searches among the gravel for crabs, clams and other shellfish.

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FOR 5c. I mail two lovely Photographs worth 25c. Send A. Warfel, photographer, Cadiz, Ohio

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25 Imported Embossed Hidden Name cards 10c, 3 packs & prize, 50c. Blakeslee Bros., Montowese, Ct.

20 Gold Edge Hidden Name Cards and new Sample Book, 10c. Gold Card Co., Boston, Mass.

6 CENTS for 51 New Chromo, Scrap & Gold Edge Cards. ESSEX CARD WORKS, Ivoryton, Conn.

SAMPLE BOOK FREE! containing 51 samples of the most popular Cards for 2c. stamp. CENTER BROOK CARD CO., Centerbrook, Conn.

200 New Scrap Pictures and Agent's Albums of 49 Cent Samples for 10c. Stamp Card Works, Hartford, Conn.

40 Hidden Name, Gold Fringe Motto CARDS and Sample Book, 10c; 15 pks, $1. BLAKESLEE & CO., North Haven, Conn.

RING FREE 25 Gold Fringe Chromo (fruit-lies of 4 designs) to introduce our fringe line. Celluloid Ring free with each pack. Bradley & Co., No. Haven, Ct.

A full set of ornamental Hidden-name Cards, and Agents' Sample Book of Premium Goods, 15 cents. STAR PUBLISHING CO., Shelton, Conn.

LOOK! 72 Fine Pictures, 25 Cards, Satin Fringe, Hidden Name, &c., Autograph Album and Agent's Sample Book, all for 15c. E. H. PARDEE, New Haven, Ct.

40 hidden name, gold fringe and motto cards, 72 scrap pictures, game of fortune, 6 Xmas, 6 New Year pas ies cards and an elegant present, 10 cts; 15 pks, $1. Blakeslee & Co., North Haven, Conn.

20 All Hidden Name Cards, an elegant 48 page floral Autograph Album, Sample Book of Cards, 100 Scrap Pictures, all of 25 Cents. SNOW & CO., Meriden, Conn.

CARDS AT HOME. Don't send to Connecticut, when you can get your cards at home cheaper. 25 Hidden Name Cards 10c. Agent's Sample, Hidden name and other styles in proportion. Send 2c stamp for samples. STAR CARD HOUSE, Stryker, O.

30 CARDS ALBUM The new GOLD FRINGE Floral Autograph Album, Sample Book, 100 Scrap Pictures, all for 25c. and you will be sent Free a King, Queen or nine Pencil, or 5 fine Hands for Autograph, or 5 plain gilt edge, 10c. 12 grand Silk Covered Cards, 50c. Send for agent's terms and sample case. HOLLEY CARD WORKS, MERIDEN, Conn.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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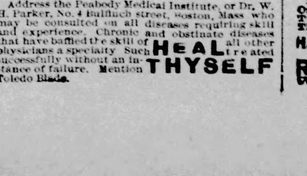

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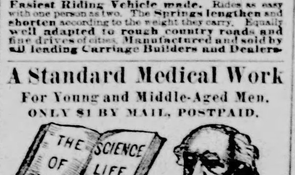

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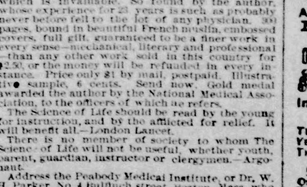

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PUBLISHERS.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 17.

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A BAD MOVE.

The BLADE has received a copy of a call, issued by a committee appointed at a conference recently held at Topeka, Kan., for a national convention of Prohibition Republicans, to be held in Toledo, Ohio, on May 12, 1886. The call requests that conventions be held at all the various county seats in the country on April 28, and that delegated state conventions be held at all the state capitals on May 5 prior to the assembling of this national convention.

We are of opinion that this call is a mistake. It is a step in the direction of pushing Prohibition into partisan politics. This the BLADE has energetically opposed, and will oppose. The fight must be kept out of politics, if we wish for ultimate success. The political Prohibition party—the ST. JOHN faction—has been a drawback to the progress of Prohibition, a stumbling-block in its pathway. We deprecate every step which looks to making Prohibition a party question, and lament that the Kansas conference has taken so unwise a step as that proposed in this call.

What we should favor, would be a national conference of Prohibitionists at Toledo next May. Not of third party Prohibitionists, not of Republican Prohibitionists, not of Democratic Prohibitionists; but of all men who favor Prohibition. Not a gathering of one section, but of all; not of men committed to one plan of reaching the desired end, but a conference of all who favor Prohibition, without regard to their political views, age, sex, race, or previous condition. Such a conference might do great good in unifying the Prohibition sentiment of the country, not in the direction of political action, but in an effort to determine upon some commonsense plan of action, aside from any and every political party. Prohibition must come, if it come at all, by non-partisan action.

A SPECIAL from Des Moines, Iowa, says that 22 injunction suits against saloons, commenced in the Circuit court of that city, were on Monday dismissed by the prosecution at the defendants' costs. These suits were brought by the Polk county Temperance alliance, but, there being no funds to prosecute the cases, they have been dismissed. The dispatch states that "there is a good deal of indignation in town that the friends of the prohibitory law do not support it by the money contributions needed to enforce it vigorously." Why did not these "indignant" persons show their sympathy with the law and their desire for its enforcement by promptly contributing the desired sum? A law will not enforce itself; and if money is required to put the Iowa courts in motion against the Rum Power, the friends of Prohibition should take a leaf out of their enemies' book. The whisky element never allows a case to go against it for lack of funds.

ONE of the crying evils of the pension office is the provision that a soldier must prove that he was a sound man, free from disease, when he entered the service. Such evidence, after the lapse of a quarter of a century, is impossible to obtain, in a great majority of cases; the examining surgeon is dead, or out of reach. This is a provision which should be abrogated as needless, because it was made the duty, by law, of every surgeon and mustering officer to accept only physically sound men; and the fact that a man successfully passed examination and was mustered into service should be *prima facie* evidence of his soundness at that time. We are glad to see that Sen. INGALLS has introduced a bill to correct this monstrous injustice. It should pass, and pass at once. The country should not put such a stumbling-block in the way of deserving men obtaining the pensions to which they are rightfully entitled.

IN view of CLEVELAND'S excellent discussions in his message of the Indian and Chinese questions, it is strange that he should omit all mention or recommendation of some national provision for the education and consequent moral and social elevation of the colored race in the former slave states—a pressing problem, which many philanthropists and statesmen regard as the most momentous that the nation must solve. Sympathy for Indian and Chinese aliens is a good thing, but the Democratic leopard will not be judged to have entirely changed his spots until a Democratic administration finds some time to consider the vital interests of our own colored citizens.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

BUSINESS is improving. The cold weather has stimulated the demand for all kinds of winter goods, and the retail trade reports a better business in staple lines than the previous week. The distinctively holiday trade has set in briskly, and will of course increase steadily until Christmas. The general stock of goods in manufacturers' hands is reported to be pretty well worked off, and the mills and factories will set to work with renewed confidence. There is a feeling in business circles since the President's message has been read, that Congress will not be able to do much at tariff tinkering, and this has given confidence. Wheat is dull and heavy, the end of the Balkan war putting a close to speculative activity for a rise.

BUSINESS failures continue to be very numerous in the South and West. DUN'S report for the past seven days gives a total of 230 for the United States and Canada.

THE Western friends of the Hennepin canal project in Congress express the utmost confidence in the passage of the bill providing for that canal in the amended form in which Sen. CULLOM has introduced it. The bill originally called for $1,390,000 as the cost of the canal, but the amount has now been reduced to $500,000.

SEN. BLAIR, of New Hampshire, has introduced into the Senate two amendments to the constitution, the first granting the right of suffrage to women, the second referring to the sale of alcoholic liquors and other poisons. Each lies on the table for the present.

THE treasury estimates of the governmental expenses for the next fiscal year, beginning July 1, 1886, on which the appropriations passed by the present Congress will be based, are about twenty-five millions in excess of the estimated revenue for the same time. The expenses are estimated at $340,000,000, and the receipts at $315,000,000. This will have a depressing effect on the free trade shriekers, and also impress upon the people the truth of the aphorism, in connection with last fall's national election, "Put a beggar on horseback, and he will ride to the d—l."

VANDERBILT'S will is a very long document. He gives his widow the family residence and its contents, the horses and carriages, etc., and an annuity of $200,000 a year. At her death the house goes to the youngest son. Each of the eight children gets $10,000,000, one-half to be held in trust, and nearly $1,000,000 is to be distributed for charitable purposes. The major portion of his railway stock is to be kept in bulk under trusteeship, and not to be divided without the consent of all the heirs.

IT is proposed to put on a new line of steamships next spring between New York and French ports, and a reduction in rates is anticipated.

WASHINGTON has been selected as the site of the monument to Gen. GRANT, to be erected by the Grand Army of the Republic.

THE Agricultural department at Washington figures it out that the average price on the farm this month of corn is 33 cents, against 36 cents in December a year ago. Wheat averages 78.7 cents, against 65 cents last year; and cotton sells for 8.3—a reduction of nine mills from the figures prevailing in December, 1884. Rye, barley, oats and potatoes show an advance of from 4 to 7 cents.

THE elections in England are over at last, with the result of a defeat for neither party, judging from their own story. In fact, they are so evenly divided that if party lines are maintained strictly, PARNELL will be master of the situation. Should the Liberals and Tories compromise sufficiently to form a working majority, the Irish leader will not find it so smooth sailing as now seems probable. It is extremely difficult, however, to make a forecast of the temper of the new Parliament. A good many of the new members are untried. With no legislative experience, their action in an emergency cannot be counted upon. An extremely stormy session is quite probable.

MR. GLADSTONE is now one of the most advanced of Liberals upon the Irish question. When the result of the present election was known he resolved to come to terms with Mr. PARNELL at once, and accept a scheme for home rule, turn out the Tory government, and then submit to Parliament a constitution for Ireland. His dismayed colleagues saw in this programme a split in the Liberal party, a dissolution of Parliament, a new election and certain defeat, and their remonstrances have caused Mr. GLADSTONE to give up the scheme for the present. Lord CHURCHILL upon the side of the Tories, is, it is said, preparing a plan of legislative concession to Ireland. The attitude of the leaders of both parties show that they recognize that the voice of Ireland has become imperative and must be listened to.

ON Saturday a bloody engagement took place between the Servians and Bulgarians, resulting in the defeat of the latter. Meanwhile the conference has resumed its sittings at Constantinople, to endeavor to settle the Roumelian question. The arrangement will probably be the appointment of Prince ALEXANDER as Governor-General under the authority of the Porte, the capital to be garrisoned by Roumelians, but the military roads and Balkan passes to be held by Turkish troops. At any time that the Porte thinks it necessary for the defense of Turkish rights, troops can be sent to any point in Roumelia. England and Germany are reported satisfied with this arrangement, but Austria is exceedingly displeased. It is difficult to see how the conditions of Roumelia are bettered. Prince ALEXANDER has not been heard from on the subject.

A NEW British expedition to the Soudan is announced, the threatening attitude of the rebels having shown the English government that a mistake was made in abandoning Dongola, and that the British force in Egypt is too small to cope with the army of the new Mahdi.

THE queen regent of Spain has signed a decree granting amnesty to political and press offenders, including all exiles, except those who are guilty of rebellion while holding military commands.

MEXICO is again the scene of political disturbances. The measures taken against the adherents of the late Pres. GONZALES, who is hated in the South, have resulted in local insurrections in the North, which the national government is accused of fomenting as an excuse for interference.

WHY PROHIBITION IS NECESSARY.

There are those who object to Prohibition because it "interferes with Personal Liberty," others who are so tender of the rights of the individual that they cannot endure "sumptuary laws," and others who affect to believe that a man may "drink in moderation safely," and others have various other reasons for opposing the great reform.

There isn't one of these objections that will stand, because not one of them is founded upon the present condition of things.

It is very likely that if the liquor business was conducted now as it was 50 years ago there would be no thought of Prohibition to-day. Fifty years ago, there were bars in taverns, and what were called coffee houses, where men who wanted liquor went and got it, and went away. It is true, then as now, that there was altogether too much of quiet drinking, that wide-spread ruin was the result of even the moderate tippling then in vogue, but the trouble had not reached a hundredth part of its present dimensions. The business, bad as it was, and bad as it must always be, was not conducted as it is now, and the damage done was infinitely less.

In those days, whosoever wanted stimulant was compelled by his appetite to go out and find it. Those who had the appetite acquired it in a natural way, that is to say, the horrible stuff was not systematically forced upon them. The liquor seller of that day stood behind his bar to furnish those who came to him—he did not go out to hunt for customers.

It is altogether another thing now. The introduction of lager beer into this country worked a complete revolution in the methods of the trade. American people took very kindly to it, and its use, from a very small beginning, has grown to giant proportions. The profit in it was so enormous that thousands of greedy men rushed into the manufacture. There was a new and most promising field opened to unscrupulous men for enormous profit, and the way to success was very simple. It was merely the debauching of the youth of the country. That was all. To succeed in the beer trade only requires the fastening of the habit upon enough youth, the ruin of so many stomachs, the weakening of so much will-power, and the making of so many drunkards.

The great brewers understood their business thoroughly. They made a survey of the country, and wherever there was no beer-shop they established one. They did not wait till one was called for by the aggregation of a sufficient number of men who had already contracted the habit, but they built buildings, they furnished them with tables, chairs, a bar, glasses, beer and whiskey, they built in the back private rooms where boys and men in whom was left some sense of shame, might congregate unseen of the world, and they secured conscienceless things to manage them, stipulating with them that so many kegs of beer must be sold each day for them to hold their places, and the infernal game commenced. The agent of the brewers was compelled to draw so much of the stuff every day, and his business was to create the demand for it.

How does he do it? Easily enough. There are boys whose parents do not care for them properly, there are weak men who like the excitement of games, there are the thousands of thoughtless men and boys who go where others go, and who do as others do. For these classes the fellow has warm, well-lighted rooms, he has thirst provoking lunches upon his counters, and he gets an enormous number by these agencies, and when the run of victims is not sufficient for his purposes he goes out and brings them in. He has hangers-on who act as decoy ducks. He has a thousand agencies for his infernal recruiting service, and between them all he manages to make the trade his employer demands of him. It is a sure business, for the appetite once fixed, no matter how slightly, it stays fixed, with a certainty of an increase. The infernal traffic is based upon mental and physical laws, and he has a certain, sure thing of it.

The business has grown from a merely negative nuisance into an active, aggressive, insatiable raid upon the minds and bodies of the people. The beer-seller does not lie in wait for victims—he goes out in search of them. There is no boy so young that he does not hunger for him; he takes no circumstance into account. It may be a widow's son, who is the sole stay of a mother; it may be a husband, upon whose daily earnings depend the food and clothing of a family of helpless children; it may be a son, who is the pride of a fond and hopeful father and mother, it makes no difference to the beer-seller. The one end and aim of his life is to entrap whoever he casts his unhallowed eye upon, to fasten a habit which is sure and certain death. He wants to disease a stomach and destroy a mind for his own profit, and he never fails to secure enough to make his business profitable.

Who ever knew of a man who could not get liquor in any community where liquor is permitted to be sold?

It is because the liquor traffic has become an organized raid upon humanity that the Prohibition sentiment has become so powerful. Prohibition is simply a movement for the protection of the country against a vast interest that is ruining it. Prohibition means the protection of the community, of the weak of the people, from the most infernal hunt that the Devil ever suggested, and that utterly selfish and conscienceless men ever put into operation. Prohibition means the protection of the women and children of the country from the rapacity of men who care nothing for human suffering, so that they pile up dollars.

The safety of the world demands the Prohibition of this more than infernal traffic.

Pulverize the Rum Power.

CLUB AGENTS.

It is now the season of the year to raise clubs for the BLADE, and we want an agent at every postoffice in the United States. *We pay this year the largest cash commission to club agents of any paper in the United States.* Write for our terms to agents. There is no paper published that so many people want and none for which it is so easy to raise clubs. Send for our terms to agents and make a dollar or two in an hour.

CONGRESSMAN SENEY, of this state, has announced that he will this week introduce a bill to repeal the civil service law. Mr. SENEY seems anxious to advertise himself to the country at large as an ass.

CLEVELAND'S VIEWS.

The first message of Pres. CLEVELAND is a remarkably long document, but interesting enough to merit a thorough perusal, despite the multitudinous volume of words he uses to express his views. There is much to commend in this document. Without entering into an extended discussion of the message at this time, we will glance at his position on some of the more important questions of public policy which will probably be leading topics of Congressional discussion this winter.

The first of these is the vexed tariff question. While of the opinion that "the revenues are in excess of the actual needs" of the government, he declares that the question of free trade is not involved, and that there is not any occasion "for the general discussion of the wisdom or expediency of a protective system;" that industries and interests encouraged by our present laws shall not be injured or destroyed in the effort to reduce the revenue; that the interests of American workingmen must be cared for in the problem of revenue reduction—and he makes the emphatic statement that "its stability and proper remuneration furnish the most justifiable pretext for a protective policy." With these qualifications, he thinks the revenue should be reduced by lessening the tax upon "imported necessaries of life."

While much that Mr. CLEVELAND says on this point commends itself as a sound, common sense protective argument, we think he is wrong in stating that the revenue should be reduced at all. The United States has a total bonded debt of over a billion and a half dollars. This is bearing interest, and the interest charges themselves are a burden. We have had over nine months of Democratic administration, and not one dollar of that bonded debt has been paid. The last monthly debt statement shows an increase of the debt. These facts point toward a policy of making the national debt perpetual, and the interest thereon a permanent burden on the country. The average rate of interest on our bonds is a slight fraction over 4 per cent. per annum. Hence, if this policy were pursued, every twenty-five years we would pay, in interest, a sum equal the principal and the debt still would remain as large as ever! We submit that the best and cheapest way is the shortest—to pay the bonds off as rapidly as possible. Extinguish the debt, and stop the piling up of the interest. The revenue should not be reduced until this is accomplished. We know not when we may be involved again in war. The policy of our country has been one of peace, yet we have had our full share of war and its miseries, and the load of public expenditure which war always brings. Let us get rid of the debts of the last war, that we may be ready financially, if we are compelled to resort to arms to settle a dispute with a foreign foe.

Every thinking man can heartily and emphatically endorse the soundness of the President's views as to the danger menacing us from the continued coinage of a silver dollar intrinsically of less value than the gold dollar, and the danger of the hoarding of gold. His arguments are practically the same as have been presented editorially in the BLADE from time to time for months past. He shows the fallacy of the cry that cheap money will inure to the benefit of the "debtor class," and his excellent discussion of the whole matter shows conclusively the soundness of his recommendation that the compulsory coinage of standard dollars should stop at once. We believe that this should be done; and we believe also that the silver dollar should be made so near the gold dollar in intrinsic value that there would not be the slightest danger of a depreciation in its purchasing power.

His recommendation is excellent that a commission be appointed to have general supervision of the Indians, and to take such steps as may seem advisable to make the red men self-supporting, by the allotment of lands in severalty. The best, and in fact the only solution of the "Indian problem," short of their extermination by wholesale murder, is in their education and civilization. If there is any fault to be found with the President's recommendation, it is that it does not go far enough. We believe that schools should be established and supported by the government, in which every Indian child, of each sex, should be educated, and trained in the customs and habits of civilized life. Each boy should be taught how to till the soil, or some handicraft—carpentry, blacksmithing, etc.; each girl should be taught how to perform all kinds of plain household work; and the years of school life should be long enough to eradicate, as far as possible, the idle, nomadic instincts of the race.

Perhaps the most important point of the message, aside from the paragraphs on the tariff, is that devoted to "civil service reform." In his views, the President is radically and uncompromisingly opposed to the spoilsmen. We believe hat the masses of the people are with him. It is an unquestionable fact that civil service reform has come to stay. The truth of the principle that a man must be fitted to discharge the duties of an office before he can become an aspirant therefor, is plain to every one. That the government offices should not be made rewards for party service is a proposition that meets with the favor of every one not a party hack, too lazy to earn his bread by honest labor. The vivid picture Mr. CLEVELAND draws of the demoralized mass of party bummers fighting and struggling for positions because their political party is triumphant, the delay to public business, and the annoyance of officers having "patronage" at their disposal, is drawn to the life, and is undoubtedly suggested by his own experience since his inauguration last March. We commend his discussion of the whole matter to the attentive perusal of our readers. We remark the absence of a recommendation that the provisions of the law be so extended as to cover all subordinate positions, or the greater number of them. This should be done, and undoubtedly will be done. If the law works well in its application to a portion of the subordinate governmental positions, then exists no valid reason why it should not be so extended. And we believe that civil service reform should be agitated in state politics, and particularly in Ohio.

There are many other minor points of interest in the message, to which we will advert later. The document will be a keen disappointment to the free traders, and to the hungry and thirsty spoilsmen in the Democratic party; but we believe the mass of the people will find much to approve therein.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

Something of Interest to Every One.

"The Confessions of a Drunkard."

We shall commence in the first issue in January, 1886, a serial under the above title, which will continue probably for three months.

It will be the most useful and instructive series of articles ever published and the most helpful to the temperance cause.

It is the confessions of a man of fifty, who used liquor at first moderately and then immoderately for forty years, the author, (it is an autobiography) going into detail and narrating the progress of the appetite, from the beginning to end.

It is an absolute record of an actual life, a cold statement of fact, which has however, enough of interest in it to make it read like a novel.

Every friend of Temperance and every hater of Rum should assist in giving this remarkable production a wide circulation. Especially, we want it placed in the hands of every young man who is commencing to trifle with the poison, and also all who are addicted to its use. How to prevent will be shown to the one, and how to cure to the other.

☞ We will send special short-time terms to those who are willing to raise three months short-time clubs, to continue during this publication of this help to the cause.

THE OHIO FRAUD.

The recent partisan decision of the supreme court of Ohio in the Hamilton county election cases is a burning disgrace to the people of the state. The readers of the BLADE are already familiar with the frauds attempted and carried out in Cincinnati. The forgeries at Columbus were thrown out with the consent of the Democratic judges of election, who are honest men, and do not belong to the vile coal-oil gang which is disgracing the party and the state. In Cincinnati, however, the forged figures were counted by County Clerk DALTON, one of the gang; and the judicial struggle has been over the returns made up by him, thus tainted with fraud and ballot-box stuffing. These fraudulent returns, if accepted, would reverse the verdict of the people of Hamilton county, and give certificates of election to the four Democratic state senators and ten representatives from that county.

The fight was first made in the circuit court of Hamilton county. A Democratic judge united with two Republican judges in repudiating the forgeries, the ballot-box stuffing, and other frauds, and in holding that the four Republican senators and nine of the ten Republican representatives should receive the certificates of election. The gang attempting to control the matter at once rushed the matter on appeal to the supreme court of the state.

But circumstances were such that County Clerk DALTON had it in his power to hold a defeated Democrat in the supreme bench until after the fraud was acted on by that court. It happened this way: Last summer a vacancy occurred on the bench, and Gov. HOADLY appointed ATHERTON, the Democratic nominee, to serve until a successor could be elected in October, and hold office until his successor was elected and qualified. At that election a Republican successor was chosen by 28,000 majority; but it was necessary to the success of the Democratic fraud in Hamilton county to prevent this judge taking his seat and have the mandamus case disposed of while the Democrats held a majority in the supreme court. For this reason DALTON, the county clerk at Cincinnati, refused to forward the election returns, and the state canvassers were unable to declare the result of the election and give the new judge his certificate.

The supreme court consists of three Democrats and two Republicans. One of the latter, Judge MCILVAINE, is too ill to serve. If SPEAR, ATHERTON'S successor, had been allowed to take his seat at the proper time, the court would have been exactly balanced, and the fraud could not have been consummated. The decision of the three Democratic judges was that the returns as made up by the county clerk must be accepted, thus reversing the decision of the Circuit court.

The whole matter now rests until the General Assembly meets. By the constitution, each house is made the judge of the election and qualifications of its own members. The Senate stands 17 Republicans and 16 Democrats, not counting the four Hamilton county members. The programme is for the four Democratic frauds to vote in turn to support one another. When the credentials of the first are presented the remaining three will vote to count in the fraud, who will then unite with the third and fourth to count in the second. The end of the conspiracy is to control the Senate, to prevent any legislation to overthrow gang rule in Cincinnati.

The House has six Republican majority, with the ten Hamilton county Democratic frauds counted in. There will be no difficulty in doing justice here, and seating the Republican members, whose election is acknowledged, but was overcome by fraud. In any event, the legislature is clearly Republican on joint ballot, and SHERMAN will be the Senator elect.

OUR SEWING MACHINE.

We shall commence shipping our new Sewing Machine early in January, and shall be in shape to fill all orders promptly very soon thereafter. It will be a machine that will give satisfaction to everybody except the Sewing Machine monopolies, who have combined for years to keep up the prices of inferior machines. They do not like our enterprise at all.

Order your machine immediately, as our rule is, "first come, first served." Our present capacity is fifty a day. We warrant every one we make.

THE federation of labor unions of the United States and Canada has declared that the eight hour law shall take effect from May 1 next. It also declared that "boycotting" had been grossly abused and its usefulness as a legitimate weapon of defense endangered. The federation discountenanced such action, deprecating the odium which it naturally casts on the laboring classes.

"THE Confessions of a Drunkard," which we shall commence the first week in January, will prove the most absorbing publication of the year. It goes into detail, and the formation of the Rum habit is most accurately described. It should have an enormous circulation. See announcement elsewhere.

IT is said that the young ladies of Atlanta have taken hold of the prohibition question with zeal, and that "wet" young men will have to spend their evenings elsewhere than in ladies' society until the aforesaid young men get "dry."

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

Read This Carefully.

The Holiday Season is approaching and to secure good and appropriate presents at a low price is an object. We call especial attention to the articles we furnish our readers for this purpose.

What more appropriate present can a mother make to her daughter, or a brother to his sister, or a young man to his sweetheart, than Miss Bouton's two excellent books, "Health and Beauty," and "Social Etiquette?" Every girl and woman in the country should have them, and they are very appropriate for Holiday presents.

"Nasby in Exile" is a good and proper present for any one. It is a most entertaining and instructive volume of travels, and will please any recipient.

"Andersonville, a Story of Southern Prisons," is a book which should be in the home of every loyal citizen. It is a fascinating work, and as true as it is fascinating.

The "Life and Deeds of Grant" should be in every house. Every boy should read the struggles and achievements of the greatest man the world has seen for centuries. It is the best life of the great patriot and general ever written.

"Old Dr. Carlin's Recipes" is the most useful book for the house ever printed. It is admirably adapted for presents where the design is to give something of permanent value.

There is nothing more grateful to receive than a fine work of art which will be a permanent adornment to the home. Our steel engraving of "Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress," is the finest work of the kind ever made, with one exception. It is found on the walls of every lover of true art in the country, and is universally admired. No more appropriate holiday gift can be made than this beautiful picture.

And then our Waterbury Watch! Every boy wants a watch, and every man wants one. This is as good a timepiece as any made, no matter at what price, and it costs almost nothing.

These articles we are selling solely for the accommodation of our readers and not for the profit that is in them, consequently we have put them down to just the cost to us.

Now what we want to say is this: There is always a rush a week before Christmas for goods suitable for presents. Please avoid this by ordering at once what you want. Read the advertisements of our goods under the head of "Publisher's Department," and also in the advertising columns on the 5th page. And then study the propositions we make, and avail yourselves of them safely by ordering at once. Don't wait till the week before Christmas, but send in your orders now. Notice especially the combinations with the BLADE, and order together, if you can. By the way, the BLADE for a year to some poor friend who cannot afford to take it, would be very useful and acceptable for a holiday remembrance. Read our announcements and advertisements, and do yourself good

EX-GOV. B. GRATZ BROWN, of Missouri, died on Sunday, at his suburban residence near St. Louis, of heart disease, aged 59. He was the editor of the St. Louis *Democrat* before the war, was a Republican United States senator from Missouri during the war, was elected governor of that state in 1870, and in 1872 was the Democratic candidate for Vice President on the ticket with HORACE GREELEY. We are reminded of the fact that NAST, in his cartoons in *Harper's Weekly* during that campaign, never drew BROWN'S face, but always represented him as a tag attached to the tail of GREELEY'S old white coat. The reason for this was that on his nomination NAST could not obtain a photograph of him in time for his first cartoon, and adopted the "tag" idea as the only expedient. It took, the whole country laughed at it, and NAST followed it through the campaign. He was a man of high culture, a splendid lawyer, but unfitted for political life. He amassed a fortune, but about fifteen years ago he met with reverses and lost most of it. He leaves a widow and nine children.

TO THOSE NOT TAKING THE BLADE.

Persons receiving this issue of the BLADE, who are not subscribers, will understand that it is sent them by request of some friend who furnished their names, and that the object is to have them examine it, with a view of securing their subscription. We ask all such to give the BLADE a critical examination, and see if anywhere they can get so much for a dollar. If the paper pleases, subscribe for it.

THE "Vanderbilt roads" are the New York Central, the Michigan Central, the Lake Shore, the Nickel Plate, the Canada Southern, the Northwestern, and the West Shore railways. Their future will depend largely upon the provisions of Mr. VANDERBILT'S will, which will doubtless have a general effect, and we hope for good, upon the general railway interests or the country.

RENEW IN TIME,

To avoid missing numbers, and secure at least one new subscriber to keep you company. We want the BLADE to go into 200,000 families this winter, and the indications are that our hopes will be realized.

IT seems, from the latest returns, that the British House of Commons will stand: Liberals 334, Tories, 248, Irish Nationalists 81—the Liberals having a clear majority of five members over all. Only seven more members remain to be elected. A coalition between the Irish Conservatives and the English Liberals against the Irish Nationalists is talked of.

HON. S. S. COX has written to a friend in Washington that he intends soon to resign his position as minister to Turkey, and to return in time to make the race for Congress in his old district in New York next fall.

THERE is yet time to order Holiday presents from our list. There isn't a book or other article advertised by us that is not suitable for Holiday presents, and we have reduced the price to next door to nothing. Read our Publisher's Department and see what you want.

SEN. VAN WYCK, of Nebraska, has begun energetic work to bring the land grant railways to a realizing sense of the fact that they do not own the country, but are amenable to the laws of the land. He has introduced a bill providing for the taxation of unpatented lands owned by railway companies, which requires such companies to pay the cost of surveying and locating land with 60 days after the passage of the act, or that, in default thereof, the lands shall be subject to entry under the homestead and pre-emption laws, and liable to taxation.

RENEW your own subscription promptly and secure us one new subscriber. Thousands are doing it. Those who agree with the BLADE can do no greater good than to assist in extending its circulation. 200,000 is our figure this winter.

NASBY.

Been rainy, wet weather for some days, and my gun had been loaded for a month. As if that was not enough to discourage a poor Yankee. I laid my gun across a log so as to make a sure shot, and some careless fellow let a big minnie ball zip across and filled my eyes with white oak bark. When I was ready to shoot, the rest of the boys were firing at the oak bushes, behind which Johnny was supposed to be. So I thought I had better try my luck and see if I could fire. She went the first snap. I felt better, reloaded, and this time Johnny was in sight, and I did my best to kill a fellow countryman. That was my last and only shot. I was wounded, sent to the rear, and never saw the regiment but once afterward. I voted for Abraham in '64, and that was my last vote. I vote as I shot. HENRY K.
Calamus, Neb.

How He Heard the News.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

I read with much interest the pages of the grand old loyal BLADE, and especially the CAMP FIRE. During our late reunion at Clinton, Ill., one soldier said he saw the notice of the reunion in the BLADE, away out in the mountains of Colorado, and came to the reunion. Every union soldier ought to read the BLADE. At the Clinton reunion the 41st Illinois formed a permanent organization and elected the following officers: President, Capt. D. K. Hall, of Harrisonville, Mo.; vice presidents, Capt. Jessie Harrold, Clinton, Ill., Capt. M. F. Kanan, Decatur, Ill., Capt. W. F. Turney, Shelbyville, Ill.; secretary and historian, E. T. Lee, Cerreo Gordo, Ill.; with one vice president and secretary from each company. I ask any comrade knowing the name and postoffice address of any member of the 41st Illinois to send the same to me, that it may be placed on the roster of the regiment.

E. T. LEE, 41st Illinois.
Cerreo Gordo, Ill.

Wreck of the Sultana.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

In your issue of October 1, I notice a communication from the son of one of the members of Co. A, 3d Tenn. Cav., in which he says his father was a prisoner, and was on a boat which was blown up, but that he finally escaped. Now, as I believe he has reference to the destruction of the Sultana, and as I was on that boat and made my escape in a part of the wheel house in company with one of the 3d Tenn. Cav., and one of the 9th Ind., I cannot refrain from sending you an article which appeared in the Washington *Leader* last spring over my signature, if the 3d Tenn. man is the one that I suppose made his escape alone with me I hope he will send me his name and address, and the same request is extended to 9th Ind. man, if living. This article will be longer than you admire, but if it escapes the yawning chasm of the waste basket, I assure you that there will not be as much discussion over this as there has been over the battle of Bentonville, because only a few of us were so fortunate as to escape.

On the evening of April 26, 1865, a splendid steamer was laying at the wharf in front of the city of Memphis. Her decks were thronged with a vast concourse of soldiers, each animated with the pleasing thought of "homeward bound." They remembered that the long struggle was closed; that battles, sieges, marches, were things of the past, and that they should soon lay aside the trappings of war and mingle in society with friends and relatives from whom they had long been separated.

Let us give these men more than a mere passing notice. They are representatives of the six great commonwealths of Michigan, Ohio, Kentucky, Indiana, Pennsylvania and Tennessee, who had some three years before, when the tocsin of war rang out over our beloved land, exchanged the peaceful pursuits to which they had been trained, and gone forth with high resolve and strong arms to do battle for the flag and the union they loved so well. Behold them now as they stand on the decks of this floating palace. They are no longer strong as they used to be. Many of them have suffered from wounds, and all of them have been inmates of Southern prisons. Their steps are no longer elastic, and their whole aspect proclaims the suffering they have endured. The sun now sinks behind the Western horizon, and the shades of night shut out the scene from view, except toward the city where artificial light supplies the place of the great luminary of day and gives the city at once a beautiful and imposing appearance.

An hour or two passes which is whiled away in happy conversation by these brave men, when all retire to their various resting places, and everything sinks to a profound repose. The steamer having discharged the freight consigned to this port, a short time after midnight begins the ascent of the Father of Waters. An hour has passed since she started on her Northern journey, with her thousands of brave men sleeping on her broad deck, and she has reached a point some nine miles above Memphis, when an explosion, louder and more terrible than the largest piece of artillery is capable of making, occurs. In an instant all is confusion. The screams of women and children, mingled with the groans of the wounded and dying. Brave men rush to and fro in the agony of fear. Now the fire mounts up through the passage made by the exit of the exploded boiler, and as the boats have all been blown away the REALITY AGAIN.

The President's remarks on the vacant Austrian mission have not been satisfactory to the Senate, it seems. Mr. CLEVELAND did not grasp the situation, apparently. The country has been under the impression that Austria refused KEILEY because Italy would have none of him. As Italy's objections were regarded, and another minister sent to that country, there is no reason why the same course should not be pursued as to Austria. But Mr. CLEVELAND'S argument against Austria's right to decline to receive KEILEY is based on the objection that Italy made to him. The Senate has decided that it wants to know more the trouble, and on Wednesday adopted this resolution, offered by Mr. VEST, Democrat:

That the President be requested, if not incompatible with the public interest, to transmit to the Senate the correspondence had by the government of the United States with the governments of Italy and Austria-Hungary in relation to the appointment by this government of A. M. Keiley as envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary, first to the government of Italy and then to that of Austria-Hungary. And also any other correspondence or information which may be deemed by the President of importance and pertinent to the subject-matter of this resolution.

In the paragraphs of the message relating to this matter, Mr. CLEVELAND declares that the reasons advanced by Austria were such as could not be accepted, as they (1) involved a limitation on the President's right of selection by a foreign government, and (2) required an application of a religious test as a qualification for office under the United States. Then why did he not refuse to accept Italy's objections to Mr. KEILEY?

The objections to Mr. KEILEY on the part of Republicans have nothing to do with his religious belief. They were based on the fact that he is a man who refused to accept the results of the war; that he has been a bitter, unrepentant, "unreconstructed" rebel; that he published, long after the war closed, a book devoted entirely to a malignant arraignment of the national government, and laudations of the lost cause; and they took the position that it was not fit and right that such a man should be made the representative of the government he reviled to a foreign nation. No intelligent Republican objects to the appointment of a man who was engaged in the rebellion, but who, when it was crushed, accepted in good faith the decree of war. But any man save a bigoted partisan will object to honoring a man holding the principles that KEILEY does.

PRES. CLEVELAND'S remarks in his message about the treatment of naturalized Germans returning home on a visit has aroused some feeling in Germany as was to be expected. One paper states, semi-officially, probably, that the policy of the Imperial government is the same towards all who emigrate to escape military duty. That statement, however, will not be likely to be accepted as an excuse for the forcible arrest and detention of American citizens who go to Germany to visit friends.

CURRENT EVENTS.

A shower of young smelts, each half an inch in length, fell at Cumberland, Maine, for a radius of a mile.——The 37th regiment of Illinois volunteers, of which Julius White was colonel and John C. White major, held its first reunion in Chicago, about 100 survivors being in attendance.——The widow of Walter L. Newberry, of Chicago, has died in Paris, and by the will of Mr. Newberry $2,500,000 of his estate goes to found a free public library in Chicago.——The serious illness of the emperor of Germany, at his advanced age, causes the gravest apprehension.——Montreal expended over $100,000 fighting the smallpox.——The Bundesrath at Berlin has given it unanimous approval to the bill for a ship canal between the Baltic and the Elbe, and the North sea, at an estimated cost of 156,000,000 marks. Prussia has for 30 years had the scheme under consideration.——Mary B. Brown, an eye-witness of the launching of Fulton's first steamboat on the Hudson river, ended her days at Salina City, Ind.——The Washington *Post* (Democratic) denounces the tariff and silver recommendations of the President in his message.——Parnell, it is said, will probably play a waiting game in the prosecution of his fight for home rule in the next Parliament. He intends to delay action until some subject of British or foreign legislation comes up on which party lines will be strictly drawn, and then cast the fortunes of himself and followers with those who will concede the most to Ireland.——At Pine Run, Pa., the striking coal miners came into collision with the men who now hold their places. The riot lasted over two hours, and ten men were injured.——In Forepaugh's winter quarters, at Philadelphia, a lion escaped from its cage and attacked an elephant. The struggle was terrific for a few moments, when the elephant ran his tusks clear through the lion.——The congregation of Dr. Leonard, the late Prohibition candidate for governor of Ohio, are going to build a costly new church for him at Columbus.——Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Lichtenthaler, of Portland, Oregon, recently celebrated the 60th anniversary of their wedding. He was born in 1802 and she in 1805.——A nugget of nearly pure native silver, weighing five pounds, was found by a prospector in the mountains near Tucson, Arizona, recently.——It is calculated that there are in Canada from 10,000 to 15,000 lacrosse players, 5,000 curlers, 4,000 snow-shoers, 3,000 or 4,000 cricketers, 2,000 football players, 1,000 rowing men, 1,000 baseballists, and 1,000 bicyclists.——Fourteen hundred rabbits were rounded up and killed in one drive by the Indians in Carson Sink, Nev.——Two thousand women have registered for the municipal election in Boston—twice as many as last year.——Two more men have met

Correspondence.

TO CONTRIBUTORS.

The BLADE does not pay for volunteer contributions of any kind. If poems, stories, sketches, etc., are sent to us, we will use them, if available; if not, they will be returned only if stamps are enclosed for that purpose. We will not hereafter reserve ANY MSS., and we will NOT be responsible for any sent us.

"The Temperance Reserves."

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I am pleased with both the number and the character of the responses which have come to my letter in the BLADE on the "Temperance Reserves." The work is in God's hands, and will evidently prosper, and it must succeed. The infamy of the rum traffic cannot continue. Its impudence is too glaring, its victims too numerous, its crimes too appalling. I pray that those who received instructions may hasten the work without delay or controversy. The demand is urgent, and we must concentrate our forces. Division is disaster; by co-operation we conquer. Doubtful methods must be dropped, and we must learn to exchange views without controversy and antagonistic division. All temperance people agree in sentiment, and in ultimate aim. We do not all accord as to methods. What can be demonstrated absolutely wrong, must be abandoned at once. The right, though appearing in great diversity, can easily be harmonized among honest people. If sinister motives enter our plans, they will mar the work. Our efforts should be honest, earnest, frank, discreet, kindly, and persistent.

The "Temperance Reserves" began to be organized in 1881. This form of the work has been a matter of long and serious thought and careful observation, and though, from various considerations, not much has been done since the incipient organization, yet in all these years, even before this form took its rise, the conviction has been growing and maturing. And now the things have become a fact we are assured of its success.

Men write us from Pennsylvania, Maryland, Virginia, Ohio and Iowa for instructions, and these inquiries will come from other states when the BLADE goes. We are glad of these responses. Let them come from Maine and California, from Florida and Kamtschatka. After this we will widen the wave.

But there are some men we do not wish to write us for instructions: First, those who write out of mere idle curiosity; second, those who write simply for the correspondence; third, those who have merely mercenary notions; fourth, those who are too doubtful or fearful, or penurious to risk a few dollars in the enterprise; fifth, those who intend to antagonize our efforts; sixth, those who have double or sinister motives in the inquiries they make. We wish all these classes not to take up any of our time. But we invite the correspondence and co-operation of those who are sincere and earnest and willing to work, who are willing to spend some thought and time and money and effort in rescuing the nation from the rum curse—yea even the world from this mighty monster.

Bryan, Ohio. REV. JOHN V. POTTS.

Fighting the Rum Power in Los Angeles.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Los Angeles is situated 485 miles south of San Francisco and eighteen miles from the Pacific coast and is the land of the orange and the fig. In 1880 this city had but 10,000 population, to-day it has upwards of 34,000 and growing rapidly. It is lighted by electricity from 21 masts 150 feet in hight. It has four lines of railroads, and the fifth one, namely the Atlantic & Pacific, operated I believe by the A., T. & S. F. railroad, nearly completed. The city has four lines of street cars, one cable line and another one in course of construction. Its schools are not surpassed by any in the land; its churches are numerous and costly. In 1860 Los Angeles had but a few thousand people nearly all Mexicans, but nine-tenths of its present population consists of people from the Eastern states and of the most thrifty and enterprising class. This city being surrounded with the best of country, is well adapted to all kinds of fruit growing, and also the raising of different kinds grain. Possessing the finest climate in the Union, it is destined in the near future to make a large city. A man with some means can do well here, but the man with no means can do no better than in the East. The temperance question has been neglected in this city until recently. The City Fathers have now taken hold of the saloons, and will at least make them pay for the right to make paupers and criminals of humanity. The city council passed an ordinance taxing each saloon $50 per month, instead of $10 as heretofore, which will do away with one-half the saloons at least. This is the first step towards "Pulverizing the Rum Power" in this fair city, which will have a tendency to influence other cities in the state to do likewise. This city is to experience a great temperance revival this winter. MYRTLE.

Los Angeles, Cal.

"The Public Be ——."

Sam Burton, the Commodore's Favorite Nephew.

I see that Chauncey Depew has referred to the notorious "the public be damned" expression. I know all about that incident, and I must say that I never experienced another case where an innocent remark was tortured out of its real meaning. The remark occurred, you will remember, on a train bound to Leadville, I was one of the party and heard the whole of the interview. We were met at Michigan City by two Chicago reporters who had come out on a special train to meet Mr. Vanderbilt. He received them cordially, and as he was in fine spirits the conversation was a merry one. Finally one of the reporters said quizzically, apropos to the subject under discussion:

"Are you working for the public or for your stockholders, Mr. Vanderbilt?"

"O," said the latter, laughing, "the public be d——d."

He meant nothing by this remark, and any fair-minded man who heard the talk and knew its spirit would have recognized this fact. Imagine our surprise to find it tortured as it was into a serious and brutal thing. Mr. Vanderbilt was overwhelmed.

Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" are perfect preventives of constipation. Inclosed in glass bottles, always fresh. By all druggists.

An Historical Incident.

New York Sun.

The following letter which reaches us from Brooklyn, relates to an incident of much historical interest:

"SIR—On the binding of the first volume of Gen. Grant's memoirs, there is displayed a shoulder strap with four stars, and I notice the same device in his pictures. What is the authority for it? Paragraphs 2,636 and 2,663, Regulations of the Army, describes as follows the insignia of rank to be worn on the epaulets and shoulder straps of the general of the army: 'Two silver embroidered stars of five rays each, and gold embroidered arms of the United States between them.'

"A GRAND ARMY MAN."

When Gen. Grant received the appointment of general of the army, he was in the field conducting operations against the enemy. At that time we had only two sorts of generals—major-generals and brigadier generals—and the insignia of their rank were prescribed by the regulations. A major general wore two stars upon his shoulder straps, and a brigadier-general one star.

A few years before, Gen. Scott had held the rank of lieutenant-general, and he wore three stars. But the rank of general had been unknown in the United States service since the time of Washington. It was necessary, however, that Gen. Grant should at once assume some insignia appropriate to the new distinction which he had received, and, after consultation, it was determined that he should wear four stars, and this he did as long as the civil war lasted, and, in fact, until he was elected President.

The emblems to which our correspondent refers as prescribed by the present army regulations were adopted later. The four stars which appear on the binding of Grant's Memoirs are precisely what he wore during the whole time of his service as general.

Delicate, Refined and Useful.

Such are the stirring qualities of the genuine "Murray & Lanman's Florida Water" as a Holiday present. Nothing more acceptable to all tastes than this exquisite, fragrant preparation in which both the Handkerchief Perfume and the Toilet Water are delightfully embodied. Its universal reputation makes all commentaries upon its merits necessary. Such a present at this season of the year is the happy combination of good sense with good taste. For sale by all Druggists, Perfumers and Fancy Goods Dealers.

BLADE WHITTLINGS.

VANDERBILT is dead. He left, probably, $200,000,000. Mind you, *he left it.* He did not take it with him. Where he has gone to he is on a dead level with his cheapest brakeman.

THE House of Representatives contains well-thrashed oats. Rep. Oates, of Alabama, went through 27 battles in the rebel service, lost an arm, and bears the scars of six wounds.

A MAN up in Maine has petitioned for divorce on the ground that he was insane at the time he was married. If his prayer be granted, there will be a sudden and enormous increase in the number of divorce suits filed.

YOU must not send the satin or cardboard Xmas cards this year. They are voted old fashioned. One's close relationship to style will be proved by the presentation of a pretty little knick-knack containing an appropriate holiday quotation.

NEVER at any period in the world's history was feminine dress so artistically correct as now. The prevailing modes are absolutely, in and of themselves, becoming. We do not have to get "used" to feminine garments now, which is to say they are becoming without regard to fashion. May the reign of beauty long continue.

"The ice cream season is over!" gleefully exclaimed a dry goods clerk, whose salary is $12 a week. "True," replied his friend gloomily, "but the oyster season and party season is just coming in. We avoid bumping upon the Scylla of ice cream only to be wrecked upon the Charybdis of oysters. With me it's either more salary or a cutting of sassiety."

THE world is more interested in Vanderbilt's railroads than they are in Vanderbilt. Nobody will think of the bereaved family, for private grief will be swallowed up in the effect of the death upon the world. The sad in this instance waggles the dog. What he had was greater than what he was. It is the money bags, rather than the man, that interests the world just now.

IT is common enough to sneer at dudes and "sassiety" young men generally, but it is neither just or proper. The young man who avoids society of the good kind, very generally finds himself in society of the bad kind, for young men are gregarious and are very seldom alone. A young man in good clothes, with a clean, clear face, in a parlor, is a more interesting object than the other young man with a flushed face in a bar-room. Progressive euchre in a parlor is better than rounce on a sanded saw-dust floor with the accompaniments. The dude is preferable to the tough, any time, and keeping out of society leads to toughism, just as keeping in society leads in the other direction.

RENT and interest are the two things that eat. They never stop, night or day, Sundays nor week days. If workingmen could only be made to understand the power of pennies there would be less rent paid. There would is no man in Toledo who earns $1.25 a day, who could not, if he could get and keep control of himself, have his own house within five years. He would have to exercise perfect self-control, self-denial, and a vast deal of patience, but it would come. The beer-shop would know him no more forever, and if he used tobacco at all it would have to be in its simplest and cheapest form, and he and his wife would have to think twice before making any expenditure. The house once built and occupied, the saving in rent, above the interest accompanying, would very soon solve the problem. The saved pennies would soon grow into dollars, every dollar paid would reduce the interest account, and in a very short time the workingman would be as independent of the world as the possession of his own home can make him.

YOUNG men decline to marry because they feel they cannot afford to assume the care of a wife, as the women of to-day expect to be cared for. Possibly the young men are not correctly informed as to what the average young woman requires. It is a fact that a young man on a salary can live as cheaply with a wife, and in nine cases out of ten cheaper, than he can singly. It is not the necessaries of life that cost—it is the money dribbled away on what are not necessaries, but foolishness. The young man on a salary of $1,200 a year manages to get rid of his $24 per week, without knowing exactly where it goes to. It goes, and that is all there is about it; and it goes because he has nothing else to do with it. If that same young man had an economical, sensible wife, a wife that understood that upon her, just as much as upon him, depended her future, he would live better than he does, and have something over at the end of the year. He would not smoke as many cigars, the late bars and restaurants would know him no more forever, he would not play draw-poker quite so often, or if he did it would be at home, and the hucks would lose his trade. But he would have a thousand times the pleasure, and get a thousand times more out of life than he does now. There is life insurance to provide against a sudden taking-off, and there are plenty of provisions against sickness and accident. There is no danger of a wife's extravagance if she is the right kind of a woman, and marrying any other kind would be stupid under any circumstances. If some of these young men who want to marry, and are deterred from it, would interview some of the young women whose extravagance in living they stand in such dread as to their notions, they might, possibly, learn something. Women are not all fools, and but a small percentage of them would require more than their husbands could afford. The number of young men who are steering for a miserable and very lonely old age is appalling.

HAT STYLES FOR LITTLE ONES.

Head Covering for Children Which is Pretty, But Will Blow Off.

The more elaborate the hats of the buds and the patronesses become, the simpler are those of the children. There could not well be less style about the stylish hats for children than there is. Boys must wear polo cloth caps, always on the backs of their heads, with straight bangs in front. The turk rules the day with the small girls' headgear. The red and brown slouch hats, with broad, soft brims, are apparently comfortable enough for children, and keep their heads warmer than almost any other kind, but the difficulty seems to be to keep them on, especially on windy days.

A woman rushed into an Eighth street hat store the other day, and there was anger in her eyes.

"Here's that hat I paid seventy-five cents for day before yesterday," she exclaimed, flinging down a piece of brilliant red felt with a yellow flower worked on one side. "You told me them hats was style. There's no sense in a child wearing one of them. I put that one on my Eliza five separate and distinct times this morning and sent her to school and every time she came back carrying it in her hand, and said the wind blew it off. The result was dear little Eliza got too late for school."

"But, madam, the hats are stylish," remonstrated the clerk.

"Stylish! Yes! They were invented to blow off," returned the woman as she flounced out of the store.

"Better invest in a bottle of mucilage," retorted the clerk, too late for the customer to hear.

His Socks Sent by Telegraph.

One day last week a young man entered the Hartwell telegraph office with a sealed letter. He told Champion, the operator, that it was sealed and stamped and that he wanted it sent to his sweetheart at Bowersville, by telegraph, and for him not to open and read it. Champion directed him to the postoffice.

This reminds us of one of "Old B.'s" yarns. He says that during the war when the militia were about Savannah, an old lady who had a 16-year-old son down there went to the depot at Greensboro with a pair of woolen socks which she wanted sent to her "bold soldier boy" by telegraph. Some men were walking about the depot. One of them told her to walk into the office and he would hang the socks on the wire and in a few minutes she would hear from Jim. The man pulled off his dirty woollen socks and putting on the new ones, hung the old ones on the wire, and went in and told the old lady that Jim had received the socks and sent back his old ones, which were hanging on the wire. The delighted old lady raised her spectacles, saw the old socks, and requested the man to take them down, remarking in a voice full of pride and tenderness:

"Jus' like Jim—he always wuz a keerful, savin' boy; and he has sent his old socks back for his mammy to darn 'em—God bless him!" And in turn we say God bless all such innocent, tender-hearted mothers as Jim's.—*Hartwell (Ga.) Sun.*

NOTIONS ABOUT BABIES.

Superstitions that Are Simply Foolish, and Others that Are Positively Dangerous.

"The way some of these old women's notions about the care of babies hang on is simply marvelous," said Dr. Tomlinson, of the Chicago health department, "and not less marvelous is the abject deference which the man of the house pays to these notions, particularly if it is his first. Take, for example, the superstition that saffron tea must be given to the baby to clear his complexion. I suppose that every fond mother who has any regard for her baby at all, instructed by a long line of illustrious maternal predecessors, has fed her baby enough saffron tea to paint Madison street a gorgeous yellow from the lake to Western avenue. She might just as well have dosed it with so much hot water as far as any drug action is concerned. But, law me, the millennium will be nigh at hand, indeed, when this useless practice is discontinued. I think the most careful, conservative doctors will admit that saffron is a very inert drug indeed. There is another superstition, in which there is possibly a grain of truth, but every stomachache the baby has is always laid to it, and that is change of milk. To hear some of those mothers talk you would think that you might as well kill the child outright as to change the cow. I couldn't begin to tell all the fool notions people have about tending babies. The worst is that the child must be fed all the time it isn't asleep or it will starve to death. Gorging carries off about half the children who die. I don't count the superstitions, which solemnly forbid the placing of three lights in a row in the same room with the baby, nor the allowing the child to look in the mirror, for in either case before the year is out a little white coffin will lie in the front parlor. But surely it is a superstition which fears to have a cat in the room with a sleeping baby, for fear it will jump into the crib when no one is looking and suck the innocent's breath. What good do you suppose it would do a cat to draw into its lungs breath which a human being has just exhaled? But just see how that fond delusion hangs on. The primitive cat got into the pre-Adamite cradle to enjoy the warmth of the contemporaneous baby, and the savage mother believed the cat to be an embodiment of an evil spirit, and chased it away. From that day to this the superstition has obtained, and each succeeding generation holds the faith with greater tenacity."

"These people believe," continued the doctor, "that if a child looks at any person with sore eyes the child will be affected in the same way. They also think that piercing the ears improves the eyesight. Might as well pare your toe-nails for a cold. Another notion which is fostered by superstitious parents is that if a child is bitten by a dog the beast must be killed immediately, not so much by way of revenge as in the belief that if that dog in the years to come were to go mad the person bitten would go mad, too, if he were in China at the time.

"There's a good deal of talk about it's being wrong to allow children to sleep with old persons, and although I think there's a good deal of foolishness about it, I don't know but there may be some germ of truth in it after all.

"But there's one superstitious practice that is positively dangerous. It is customary among uneducated people to 'charm' away warts. So long as it is done with 'spunk water' and such harmless things there is no trouble, but some of the rigmaroles prescribe the pricking of the warts until the blood comes. This blood, you know, must be smeared on a bit of rag, and carefully tied up and laid where some unlucky person coming along may pick up the bundle, and thus get all the warts, which leave the afflicted person and fasten upon the new victim. Now, pricking a wart is a dangerous thing, for very often, when a growth like that is irritated, it starts a cancer to growing, and the results are not at all pleasant."—*Chicago Mail.*

CATARRH AND BRONCHITIS CURED.

A clergyman, after years of suffering from that loathsome disease, Catarrh, and vainly trying every known remedy, at last found a prescription which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self-addressed stamped envelope to Dr. J. Flynn & Co., 117 East Fifteenth street, New York, will receive the recipe free of charge.

Notice has been filed in the United States court at Indianapolis of a suit by the Alabama Great Southern railway against the Indianapolis Car works for $300,000. The ground of the suit is not stated.

Publishers' Column.

OUR SEWING MACHINE ENTERPRISE!

NOTICE TO APPLICANTS FOR CIRCULARS!

At last, after delays as innumerable as vexatious, we are ready to make a positive announcement.

The circulars of the Blade Sewing Machine are now ready for mailing and they will reach those who have applied for them this week and next.

We have the best machine, as we verily believe, now on the market; we warrant it to be as handsome a machine as any, and greatly superior in point of style and finish to the most, and we warrant them without reserve to do everything claimed for them, which we shall sell direct to to the people, without the intervention of middle men, on the following terms:

THE BLADE SEWING MACHINE AND THE

Weekly Blade One Year, FOR $18.

This is half that any good machine sold the old way can be bought for.

We put the machine securely crated, on board cars, the freight to be paid by the party ordering it.

Those ordering the machine who are already taking the BLADE will be credited with one year in advance of the time for which they have paid.

☞ The BLADE machine is not sold by agents, and can be procured only of us and on these terms.

Remit by Postoffice order, or drafts upon New York, Chicago or Toledo.

CAUTION.

We especially desire our readers not to confound this machine with the cheap machines so extensively advertised. All these other machines are either old ones rebuilt, or machines built from expired patents and without the modern improvements. The Blade Machine is entirely new, with a dozen improvements, built of the best possible material and in the best possible manner, by skilled workmen and with machinery of our own construction. We warrant it to be the best machine for family use on the market.

The Blade Company Guarantees This.

We shall commence shipping machines early in December and ship daily thereafter. Machines will be shipped in the order in which orders are received.

Be particular as to giving addresses, and please designate whether you want them sent by freight or express.

ORDER AT ONCE.

Address BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

P. S.—Every machine will be thoroughly tried and tested before leaving the factory.

TO THOSE WHO DO NOT TAKE THE BLADE.

Persons not subscribers to the BLADE and who may receive this number, are requested to examine it carefully. Of course if it pleases them we want their subscriptions. Look over the various departments and see whether anywhere you can get so much for the money.

Our terms are $1 a year, 30 cents for three months.

And please read the Publisher's Department on the fifth page, as well as advertisements elsewhere, and note the combination offers we make. Everything we advertise we guarantee, and you take no risk in availing yourself of anything we offer. Try the BLADE. Subscribe at once, and you will not be disappointed. It is beyond question the best family paper in the world, which statement 120,000 families will attest.

THE THREE GREAT GENERALS—GRANT, SHERMAN AND SHERIDAN.

We have published portraits of the three great Generals of the war, Grant, Sherman and Sheridan, which are the best portraits of the heroes that have ever been put upon paper. John S. Kountz, late commander of the Grand Army of the Republic, says that our portrait of Grant is the best ever published, Sen. Sherman says that our portrait of his brother, the General, is the best and most life-like he has ever seen, and we know that the portrait of Sheridan was never excelled. We have printed these superb portraits on the finest plate paper, size 19 by 24, and will mail them to any address, post-paid, as follows:

Singly ..... 25 cents
The three, to one address ..... 50 cents

In combination with the Blade—
The Blade one year with either ... $1 15
The Blade one year with all three ... 1 40
The Blade three months with either ... 40 cents
The Blade three months with all three 65 cents

We guarantee these portraits to be the best for the price ever printed, and they should be on the walls of every loyal family in the United States. No such portraits are sold by other publishers for less than from 50 cents to $1. We could not do it, except for the large sale we are certain to have.

☞ Agents and others can make money selling these portraits. Write to us for special terms.

THE BLADE'S TEMPERANCE CARTOONS

To Temperance Workers, Societies and Organizations.

The BLADE, months ago, conceived the idea of instructing the people in the Temperance cause by means of appeals to the eye. To the end of arousing public sentiment we have issued two cartoons, for posting, the first of which has been scattered all over the United States. Of this one we cent out, gratis, nearly 100,000, which is our contribution to the great cause.

BLADE CARTOON, NO. 1.

"Do You See Any Good Coming Out of It?"

This is a very forcible picture. In the center is a bottle labelled "Whiskey," though a label is unnecessary. From the mouth of the bottle issues a vapor which separates in four sections, crowning each being pictures representing Murder, Beggary, Gambling and Delirium. On one side of the bottle is a devil and on the other a bar-room loafer, with appropriate sketche filling in the corners.

It is a powerful presentation of the evils and certain results of Intemperance.

BLADE CARTOON, NO. 2.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Boy Go?"

A series of pictures, commencing with the face of a beautiful three-year-old, who starts in life on an equality with all other three-year-olds. On the upward line comes first the clean-faced boy of 10 on his way to school; next the ambitious student of 18; then the young soldier of 21; then the middle-aged, strong man of 30; and, lastly, the hale and hearty old man of 70.

The contrast is another line of pictures, viz: The street boy already under the influence of rum, with the stub of a cigar in his mouth, at 10, the hoodlum at 18, the barroom loafing ruffian at 21, the tramp and criminal of 50, and the broken-down vagabond of 70.

There can be no more forcible presentation of the subject in pictorial form, and no cartoon can be devised that will better tell the whole story and do it at a glance.

BLADE CARTOON NO. 3.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Girl Go?"

Our next Cartoon, which is now rapidly being mailed, is entitled, "Which way would you have your Girl Go?" It contrasts the life of a girl who marries a sober man with one who weds a drunkard, and is quite as effective as those that have preceded it.

BLADE CARTOON NO. 4.

"In Which Village Would You Bring Up Your Children?"

This is the title of our Temperance cartoon, No. 4. It is an exceedingly spirited illustration of two villages, one under Prohibition rule and the other under the control of the Rum mills. It is quite as effective as its three predecessors, and will do as much toward arousing the public sentiment upon this great question. Those who have ordered the three preceding ones should send this immediately.

We have made a price on them, which barely covers the cost of paper and postage:

Three copies of either ..... 6 cents.
Six copies ..... 10 cents.
Twenty-five copies ..... 30 cents.
One Hundred copies ..... One dollar.

This gives no profit, the price covering only cost of printing, paper and postage. We contribute wrapping-paper and labor.

We want them pasted up so that they will stay, in every shop, store, factory, and on fences where they will be seen, in every section of the United States. There must be a temperance sentiment developed, everywhere. The people need awakening. Order them—the cost is barely nothing.

Send in your orders at once, and when received post them where they will be seen. We shall follow these with others.

BLADE CARTOON, NO. 5.

We have just issued another Temperance cartoon, the fifth in the series. It bears the inscription, "This farmer never drank whisky—this one drinks all he can get." It is quite as effective as its predecessors. On the one side is a farm house looking as do all farm houses where whisky never got a hold, clean, neat and prosperous. On the other side of the sheet is a farm house whose proprietor does drink, slovenly, shiftless-looking, and wrecked as possible. The contrast is sharply drawn and the picture is a most effective one.

THE WATERBURY

"NASBY WATCH."

During the past year we have mailed a great many thousands of the famous

WATERBURY WATCH

to our patrons, and they have almost universally given satisfaction.

Out of the enormous number mailed only a very small percentage have been found faulty, and as those were immediately sent back to us and either put in order or new ones sent, there has been practically no complaint.

The Waterbury Company warrant to us every watch we send, and therefore if one here and there does not perform according to guarantee, it is immediately replaced by one that will.

In making 1,500 a day of course there will be occasionally one that gets injured in going through the mails, but these are immediately made good.

There is less complaint about the Waterbury Watch than there is of any watch in the world.

As the manufacturers warrant them to us, we warrant them to our patrons. Every faulty watch is made good as soon as it can be got around in the mails.

The price of the Waterbury Watch is always and everywhere $3.50. They cannot be bought anywhere for less. We do this:

THE WEEKLY BLADE ONE YEAR AND THE WATERBURY WATCH, $3.50.

Which is to say you get the BLADE at its price and the Watch for a dollar less than its price, or the Watch at its price and the BLADE for nothing. We are making you a present of a dollar in either event, and you are getting the best family paper in the world and the best time piece.

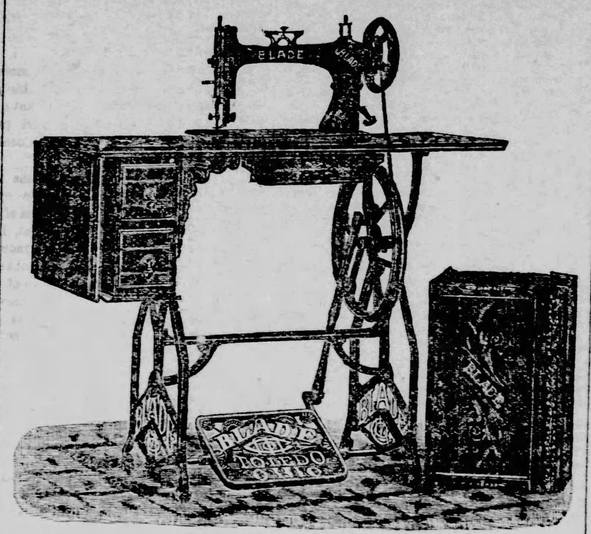
Enclose $3.50 to

BLADE,

TOLEDO, OHIO,

and secure one of these superb Watches and the Blade for one year.

A DOMESTIC REVOLUTION.



The Blade Sewing Machine.

The above is a correct representation of the BLADE Sewing Machine, made by the BLADE Company for the sole purpose of breaking the crushing Monopoly in this most useful of all domestic helps.

It is the best machine and the most useful ever put upon the market.

It will do any and all work to be done in any family.

It is the easiest running machine ever made.

It is a back, not a side feed machine, and has capacity for more kinds of work than any machine sold.

It is the handsomest machine sold.

And bear in mind that every one sent out is warranted to be all that is represented by the Toledo BLADE Company.

Bear also in mind that this is not an old machine built over, or one built from expired patents, but it is an entirely new machine with very many new principles, every one of which is an improvement.

TERMS:

On RECEIPT of $18, we will PUT upon the cars, securely crated, one of the Blade Sewing Machines, and also send the Blade one year.

Those already taking the BLADE may either get a new subscriber, or have their time extended one year.

We have a circular which we are now mailing, which we will send to any address upon application, which contains a full description of the machine. There is no necessity of waiting for it, however. It is perfectly safe to order the machine. We warrant it.

We shall commence shipping machines the first week in January, therefore those desiring them immediately will do well to order at once, as we ship in order of applications accompanied with the price.

Address all orders to

BLADE, Toledo, O.

The Best Sewing Machine in the Market for $18, and the Weekly Blade One Year.

Wanted in Every Family

Good Agents WANTED

To sell the patent "RAZOR BLADE SHEARS" and "IDEAL BUTTON-HOLE CUTTER." The only Shears in the world that the blades are fastened to handles by screws; can be sharpened or replaced with new blades when worn out. AGENTS CAN MAKE $12.00 PER DAY. Samples of three sizes of Shears and one pair Button-Hole Cutters sent to any address on receipt of $3.00. Address The Razor Blade Shears Co., Chillicothe, O.

$1.00 FOR 20 CENTS.

Send us 20 cents and the names and addresses of ten of your friends who love to read and we will send you, one year free,

OUR ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.

A large 16 page, 64-column monthly, full of beautiful pictures, charming stories, poems, sketches, Household Department, Boys' Department, Girls' Department and other departments that will please every member of your household. This offer is good until January 1st, 1886, after which the subscription price will be $1.00 per year.

REMEMBER, if the magazine is not entirely satisfactory after receiving the first number, we will return your 20 cents. For 25 cents more we will send you one of our large and elegant 50-cent Christmas Cards.

Address

OUR MONTHLY MAGAZINE CO.,

25 & 27 North High St., - - Columbus, Ohio.

N. B.—This advertisement appears but once.

72 Scrap Picture, 1 pretty Ring, 12 large Hidden Name, or 50 new Chromo CARDS, name on, 10c. Outfit 4c. Nassau Card Co., Nassau, N. Y.

WANTED—To Exchange—Two farms in Lawrence Co., Tenn., for merchandise. Inquire of L. J. DAWES, Etheridge, Lawrence Co., Tenn.

WANTED—To send sample WRINGER to Agents at my expense. Wringer ENTIRELY NEW and VERY FINE. Sample sent for inspection. Not sold by the trade. Wish to correspond with Agents. T. H. BENTON, Pistea, Pa.

WANTED—Every one out of employment to sell an article patented Oct. 6, '85. Good pay. Send postal for information. W. F. Hood, Deerfield, Mich.

THE Unbreakable Glass Lamp Chimney will clear you $5 a day. Sells at sight. Bears heavy falls. Address J. W. CLOWES, Reedsville, Pa.

$750 will buy nice Farm, 158 acres; 70 acres under cultivation; good house, stables, &c.; apples, peaches, &c.; large garden, well, meadow, grapes. Clear title. Also several other small farms from $300 up. Schools, churches. R. R. station near by. Enclose stamp to R. Boram, Fredericktown, Madison Co., Mo.

FURS Send to Geo. M. Emmans, Newton, N. J., buyer and shipper of Furs, for highest cash prices.

AGENTS to travel among sporting men. Profits immense. No competition. Address O. H. WOODBURY, Box 3958, Boston, Mass.

BIG PAY New Way; Both Sexes; Send Two 2c. Stamps to L. WRIGHT & CO., Rome, N. Y.

FREE—We want every reader of this paper to send us his, to help pay postage, and we will send to your address our Mammoth Family Paper, THE JOURNAL, 3 months on trial, and a costly present free. THE H. C. NEWTON CO., ESSEX, Ct.

A POSITIVE CURE —FOR— **CHILBLAINS!**

The Domestic Chilblain Remedy cures the most aggravated case in from one to three days. One box will last for years. Price 25 cts. Address, enclosing price, DOMESTIC CHILBLAIN CO., 218 Summit St., Toledo, O., and a trial box will be sent by mail. Refer to this paper.

Mexican Photos.

Choice views, size 5x8 and 8½x7, 50 cents each; 3 for $1.00, postpaid on receipt of price. Catalogue free. COCKRELL, Photographer, Laredo, Texas.

Raw Furs.

Wanted. Send stamp for prices to J. L. PROUTY, 164 & 166 South 5th Avenue, N. Y. City.

WATCH. A Genuine Elgin, Dust Proof Movement, in the celebrated Dueber case only $8.50. 48-page catalogue free. W. J. Smith & Co. 83 Summit St., Toledo, O.

HOME DECORATION.

Large assortment of novelties, Wood Rolling Pins, Keys, Padlocks, Hatchets, &c., for Gilding and Covering with Plush. Full stock of Canvas, Brushes, Colors, Plaques, Panels, Mats, Instruments, Tools, Wax Material, &c. Artists' and Draughtsmen's Material of Every Description. Send for Catalogue. A. H. ABBOTT & CO., 50 Madison Street, CHICAGO.

EMPLOYMENT FOR WOMEN.

We want to employ one capable lady in every county in the United States, to whom we can give employment that will net earn them at least $2 a day, and as much more as they develop skill. Employment absolutely respectable, and results certain. Full particulars sent on receipt of application by postal card. It costs nothing to get particulars. Address a postal card to

F. T. LANE, Toledo, O.

Refers to the Toledo Blade Company.

THE WATCH PROBLEM.

Any of the ordinary gold watches costs you $60. Interest on $60 at 7 per cent. per annum, $4.20. Price of Waterbury watch, $3.50, 70 cents less than interest on your high-priced watch for a year. The Waterbury is the better time-piece of the two in 99 cases out of a hundred, and it costs 70 cents less than the interest on the cost of a high-priced watch for a single year.

Add to this the fact that for $3.50 you get the BLADE one year and the watch, and it don't take much figuring to solve the watch problem. Remit $3.50 to BLADE, Toledo, Ohio, and get the BLADE one year and the watch. That solves the watch problem as to time and reading.

Read Carefully the Last Paragraph of this Advertisement.

BOOKS FOR WINTER READING!

With or Without the BLADE.

ALSO

WATCHES, Etc.

The following books are of our own publication and give a variety of pleasant reading and valuable information that no family should be without. We make prices less than half of book-store prices, and we prepay postage to your very door. Whether for family reading or presents to your friends, every reader of the BLADE should order a copy of each. Order one copy first, to see how much we give for the money, after which you will be sure to order the whole list:

Nasby in Exile.

The travels of D. R. Locke in Europe, one of the most entertaining books of travel ever written. Profusely illustrated; 240 pages. Original price $3.50. Present price, postpaid by mail, $1.25.

Andersonville.

A Story of Southern Prisons, by John M'Elroy. This is the only correct history of Southern prisons ever written, and one of the most entertaining as well as truthful books ever published. Old price, $3.00; now, postpaid by mail, $1.25.

OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES.

the best book of recipes and the most reliable ever printed. It has always sold for $2.00. Price now postpaid by mail, $2.00.

Health and Beauty,

by Miss Emily S. Bouton. There is no more valuable book ever written for women and girls. It contains plain and reliable directions for attaining and retaining health and beauty, and is indispensable. Price, $1.00, postpaid by mail.

Social Etiquette,

another book for the young of both sexes, by the same author. All the forms and observances of good society, with the reasons for and the philosophy thereof, are plainly stated. Every young person should have a book as well as a great many old ones. Price, $1.00, postpaid by mail.

LIFE AND DEEDS OF GRANT,

By Rev. P. C. Headley and Geo. Lowell Austin. This is beyond question the best life of Grant ever written, for the fullest and most goes more than any other into detail. It commences with the boyhood of the great soldier and statesman, and gives a full and complete account of him to his death, to which is added a graphic account of his obsequies. It is profusely illustrated with original pictures, beautifully engraved, including a steel portrait of the General. It is a book of nearly 500 pages, well printed and substantially bound. The regular price is $2.50, and it is richly worth it to anybody. $1.25. Postpaid by mail.

BUNYAN'S PILGRIM'S PROGRESS.

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The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR.

Correspondents writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice Address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on ONE side of the paper. Write PLAINLY. DO NOT interline. Write BRIEFLY.

HOME TALKS.

HELP YOURSELF WITHOUT GROWLING.

There are women, and women in this world of ours. It is a great fashion for a certain class to be continually complaining about the grievances of the sex, the hard time a woman has to fight her way in the world, the almost impossibility of obtaining anything to do, the injustice with which she is everywhere treated, the abuses to which she is subjected, and so on and so on to the end of the chapter. Such persons are chronic grumblers. They do have an infinite amount of trouble if thrown upon their own resources, in finding a market for their labor. No doubt life is a gift that brings them much discomfort and weariness.

In nine cases out of ten, it is largely their own fault. Untoward circumstances may have placed them in an unfortunate position, but it is always true, that fortune helps those who help themselves. The resolute spirit that is not conquered by rebuffs and reverses, even when they are repeated, will end by being the conqueror.

Women have had a great deal to contend with in the labor field, but their difficulties grow less and less with each passing year. Men are coming to recognize the justice of paying according to the work done, without reference to the sex of the doers. Intelligence and enterprise are respected, whether they belong to humanity clothed in petticoats or in trousers. A woman may occupy any position she is capable of filling without being criticised for being out of her sphere.

These are all hopeful signs of the time for women, and should do away with the perpetual grumbling which so many indulge in. It is not the real workers for the good of their sex who do this. They know that there are yet unjust laws to be fought against, wrongs to be righted, help to be given, and prejudices to be worn away, but it must all be done by a calm and persistent appeal to the sense of right of the majority. Tears and scolding will have no effect whatever.

I am led to these remarks by a letter received not long since. It began with "I am a poor woman obliged to earn my own living." My interest was aroused at once. Here, thought I, is another brave woman who is making her own way hopefully in the world. I wonder how I can help her. When I finished reading I did not want to help her in any way. From beginning to end the letter was an arraignment of Providence for making her support herself when there were so many who had an abundance of wealth and to spare. She was having a hard time of it, of course. How could it be otherwise! The epistle ended with a request—that seemed more like a command—that I would find her some employment easier and more lucrative than what she then had, and then, she said, she would like to do all that she could to help other women, as she could not now.

The absurdity of the idea almost overcame my disgust. There she was, burdening me without a shadow of right to do so, with her grumblings, finding fault because she was not able to live at her ease, and yet professing a desire to help others, forgetting that the ways of doing so are at everybody's hand, and no one's opportunities are so limited and their means so small that they can do nothing in that direction. The very first thing for *her* to do, however, is to stop her growling and help herself; in other words to set herself bravely at work to better her condition, to make the most of what comes to her hand, and place herself where she can look the world in the face, an independent woman. Of one thing she may rest assured: She will win no sympathy by bitterness and complaining. When she has learned the lesson of honest self-reliance, then she can be a real help to her sister women. The world is full of those whose lines are cast in places fully as hard as her own, but they work bravely on, their very bravery bringing strength and hope to others.

The need of learning this lesson, of rising above circumstances by obtaining thorough self-control is as strong among those who seem to be able to pluck the gay blossoms of pleasure from the flying years as with such as I have mentioned. They are restless and dissatisfied with what has entered into their lives, and make continual moan during every waking hour. They cannot afford this for themselves, to say nothing of those who come within their influence. They are letting all that is sweet and tender and beautiful pass by without recognition, with the result of self-demoralization and loss of present and future joys.

Miss Lilian Whiting has very prettily expressed, in the Boston *Traveler*, the necessity of this owning of one's self, as follows:

Mr. Arnold's well-known and well-worn phrase, "sweetness and light," has yet a value quite beyond that of a mere trick of rhetoric—one that is full of a deep significance and capable of a practical application to life. It expresses the only conditions out of which can spring any enduring achievement. Sweetness, sunshine, joyful acceptance of the means and measures at hand, make up the receptive and harmonious atmosphere which is the working atmosphere. Doubt, distrust, bitterness, recrimination, are not only demoralizing forces, but they are as destructive to intellectual achievement as they are destructive of the finer social elements. Something of this was suggested by a little conversation that took place between some ladies meeting in a suburb of Boston. "By living out of town," said one, "I am of course dependent on catching trains, and yesterday, when it was particularly essential I should take a certain train, I missed it. For a moment I was greatly disturbed. Then I took myself to task for it. Am I not superior to a mere accident of the moment? I questioned." The words were little; their significance was great. It is the woman who realizes that she had far better lose her train, lose her purse, lose her time, lose anything rather than her sweetness and serenity of spirit, who is truly fitted to be a factor in social progress and achievement. It is the secret of life to learn to emancipate one's self from the arbitrary rule of the "things" which "sit in the saddle and ride mankind." This truth was well touched by Canon Farrar in an address recently, when to a class of students he said: "Suppose you attempt to attain to the world's high ideals? How can you do it? Let me suggest first self possession. It is something to possess yourself. He who possesses himself has the base for all things, but when he has got that he must proceed to self-devotion as the second. He must wait for the hands of invisible consecration. I knew one such man, Gen. Gordon. He had a supreme contempt for money, fame, and for everything except duty. He was a gentleman in England, ambassador in China, and general in Soudan, and all in all because he had learned the lesson of self-devotion. I should put next the quality of courage, and lastly I shall add independence, and this in two directions, in intellectual and moral. A man may render high service to his generation by independence. We must begin with self-possession, proceed with courage and exercise them with independence." To possess one's self is the key to all success, to all greatness of achievement. Whatever the "Farthian arrows" of life, whatever else may be lost, no one, who has any earnest purpose in living, can afford to lose the "sweetness and light" whose possession has its practical and applied value,

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Stocking or Mending Bag.—This is a most convenient article for housekeepers, especially where there are a good many little feet to wear out stockings. Cut three pieces of pasteboard eight inches square. Round off the corners of one side of each equally, leaving the fourth sides straight. Cover them with bright-colored cretonne or any other material you choose, having the inside of some contrasting color. Overhand two of them together across the straight sides. On the inside of this sew some flannel leaves, and a needle-book is made. On the outside of the other put a full bag of cretonne, drawn across the top or straight edge with an elastic. This is for thread, silk and darning cotton. Cut another piece of cretonne 1½ yd. long and 12 inches wide. Turn down the edges of the long sides, gather and overhand to the rounding sides of the pasteboard leaves already prepared. Let the ends of the cretonne come out beyond the leaves, turn them down and make a shirr for the string. Put them in as in a work-bag. Gather a ruffle of cretonne just the width of that made by drawing up the bag, and put it across the tops of the pasteboard centers to correspond with the others. The materials of the bag may be varied according to the taste.

"Fancy Work and House Decoration," which costs only 25 cents, will make of itself a very pretty little Christmas present to a friend.

PAINTING ON FABRICS, NO. V.

Pink Japan Lilies.—This design, No. 603, is adapted to a sofa pillow or wall banner. Wine colored satin is the best fabric. Use pale drying oil as the mixer for the paints. Long hair oil-painter's hair brushes, one fine and one of medium size will be needed.

Geranium lake, silver white, chrome green No. 3, lemon yellow, Vandyke brown and emerald green will be the necessary colors. After stamping the design on the goods, paint it entirely in pure white.

When this is dry lay on the natural colors. Paint the leaves and stems with equal parts of chrome and emerald green, adding a touch of lemon yellow here and there for a lighter shade. Add to geranium lake a little white, and paint all the petals with this, laying on the color a little heavier around the edges of the petals, and towards the center of each adding a trifle more white for a more delicate shade. Paint the stamens yellow, with a circle of brown around the "tip" or end of each. Make this circle around the tip of pure Vandyke brown. From the center of each lily radiate a green pointed stripe on each petal.

To make this, add to chrome green a little yellow and a little white, as these markings are a very light green. When the petals are entirely dry spot them with pure geranium lake. The spots should not be larger than the head of a good sized pin. Questions answered, if accompanied by stamp.—E. S. L. THOMPSON, Manchester, Ind.

Mother Hubbard Hood.—I read an inquiry a few weeks ago for a Mother Hubbard hood. I will describe a way. It may not be an exact Mother Hubbard, but it is just as pretty.

Take a piece of cloth 20 inches one way and 22 the other. Cut it round, taking the longest way for the part over the head from ear to ear. Sew it in two places two inches from the edge and far enough apart to let an elastic pass through the space between the stitching, and tight enough to draw the hood snugly to the head. Sew ribbons to the hood on both sides just by the ears, to tie.

It is made of soft woolen goods and must be double or lined. It can be made of velvet if wished. This is for a girl of 15. Pretty balls can be made of large thistle blossoms; pull out all the purple part, then take off the green prickly covering and hang in the wind. In a week it will be a beautiful white silky ball.—GRACE I. DICKERMAN, Marseilles, Ill.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p t, tee, purl two stitches in one; n, narrow; s and n, slip and narrow; t t o, three thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; s ch st, short chain stitch; d c st, demi-chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed trouble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

Fancy Pattern for Wristlet, Mitten, Etc.—Composed of 9 stitches, complete in 4 rounds. Knit a purl stitch between the stitches of seven. 1st row—k 1—slip next one over the one knit—o—k 1—o—k 1—o—k 1—o—k 1—o—k 1—slip stitch over. 2nd. row—k plain. 3rd. row—k 2—slip next one over last one knit—k 7—s 1 k 1—pass s stitch over—k 1. 4th row—knit 2—s next one over last one knit—k 5—s 1—k 1—pass s stitch over—k 1—repeat from first round.—QUEEN ESTHER.

Leaf Pattern.—Composed of 9 stitches, complete in 10 rounds—three stitches for each stripe between. 1st row—k 1—o—k 1—o—k 5—n—p 3. 2nd row—k 8—n—p 3. 3rd row—k 2—o—k 1—o—k 4—n—p 3. 4th row—same as second. All the even rows are the same. 5th row—k 3—o—k 1—o—k 3—n—p 3. 7th row—k 4—o—k 1—o—k 2—n—p 3. 9th row—k 5—o—k 1—o—k 1—n—p 3. 11th row—k 6—o—k 1—n—p 3. 12th row—same as second. Repeat from first row.—QUEEN ESTHER, Iowa.

Correspondence.

The following article has been delayed, but has not lost its interest:

ON TEACHING.—As the article from "Discouraged Teacher" was somewhat in common with my own sad experience in the school-room, I waited quite anxiously for an answer to same, and am thankful to William F. Sell for the suggestions given us. But I would ask him — or any teacher of experience—what they do (or would do) in a school where all the pupils are of foreign parents, that do not use the English language in their homes, and the children are sent to school not knowing how to speak, or perhaps even understand a word when spoken to. How, then, is a teacher to hold a conversation with them about any subject and draw sentences from them about it, or in what way can the "word or sentence" method be managed with success? I have thought much about it without arriving at any satisfactory decision. I tried the method in my school last winter very nearly as Wm. F. Sell advised, but was not wholly satisfied with the result. Whether it was my fault that I did not know how to conduct the recitation properly, or if it cannot be used to advantage in such a school I do not know. Hope that some one who has had success will give more helpful hints on the subject. Would like to know also the best way to teach arithmetic (without books to primary pupils.

"Discouraged Teacher" writes about "requiring pupils to answer perfect or imperfect at night to prevent whispering." I tried it the first three or four terms I taught, and found it does well enough in some schools, but not so in others. My last term I said nothing about it, and I believe I had quite as good a school as any before. I do not think that there are many who lie deliberately about it or that it teaches them to lie, but there are some who are forgetful, particularly of the smaller ones, and to remind them is painful both to them and the teacher. And there is sometimes one that finds it the hardest thing imaginable almost to keep from whispering (especially if it is strictly forbidden), and he is apt to become an object of ridicule by the others, and, therefore, will often try with tricks or torment to make those around him imperfect also, which may be the source of much trouble. Besides, there are a hundred and one ways by which children will communicate with each other and they cannot be made to understand that it is whispering although it really answers the same purpose.

Take it all in all I think it is best not to lay down any rule but give them to understand that you don't want whispering and then let the teacher be wide awake at all times. If the BLADE will kindly give space let us exchange notes for improvement.—ONE OF THEM.

A HEADACHE CURE.—For those who were not subscribers at the time I sent directions for using aqua ammonia for headache, and have asked for information in regard to it, also for those who can not, it seems, understand plain English, I will repeat them. But, as the above remark sounds rather ill-natured, I want to tell you, first, that I am not so (just now); I'm in the most sweetly angelic mood possible, and if I had you here, I'd sop your head with hot water and ammonia till you would be glad to say they did not ache, anyhow.

Now, I said use *hot* water, and here comes a "Maggie" telling you I said *warm*. Please remember, my friend, there are several degrees of difference between *warm* and *hot*. Make this hot water strong with ammonia, a teaspoonful to an ordinary basin of water; use a sponge or cloth, as you can apply it hotter in that way; bathe the head thoroughly wherever the pain is, and inhale the steam, as much as you can stand. It clears the head and helps to break up a cold, which is generally the commencement of a headache. Some hot drink is a great help. Peppermint is as good as any if you can take it, and as I have seen people who did not know how to fix it, I will tell you. Put a few drops of essence according to the strength in sweetened hot water. Now drink it (if I don't tell you what to do with it some one will be asking next week) and then lie down, if possible, for a while, and I think your head will be better, if not well. It very seldom fails to cure mine. No, it does not bleach the hair. It will appear lighter just at first because the oil is washed out, but one or two good brushings brings it back. I have used it for two years, though very seldom for some time past, as my headaches are almost a thing of the past.

"How often?" some one asks. As often as your head aches, goosie. It makes the hair soft and glossy, stops its falling out, and induces a new growth. Now that is not all about ammonia, for there is no end to its usefulness, but all I am going to tell you.—ALWAYS BUSY.

SILK CULTURE.—So many questions arise in the minds of our readers concerning silk culture that I can not answer all the letters I am daily receiving about it, and also from those who have cocoons to dispose of. I stated in the columns of the BLADE, also the Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette*, that if they would write to the Woman's Silk Culture association, 1222 Arch street, they would find out all they wished to know. But I receive letters without a stamp to prepay postage even, besides my time and stationary, to give them information regarding their private business. Should you not receive an answer, perhaps you will know the reason, as I cannot afford to do so. Will write to those desiring information where there *is* an accompanying stamp, but not otherwise. Will answer no more postals.

Read over carefully what I have written and you will not ask, "Is there not something else that the silk worm will eat?" There may be, but I can not tell. No works that I ever read states the fact. Professor Riley, of Washington, an United States entymologist, "says that they will live on crisp lettuce leaves for a short time, but will not spin silk from it, and it will be more than a waste of time to feed them entirely on these leaves or any other plants than here recommended," meaning the mulberry and osage orange. Will soon send another chapter on silk culture to the readers of the BLADE.—MRS. C. V. BROWN, Lancaster, Ohio.

GERANIUMS.—For a long time I have neglected to write to the HOUSEHOLD friends, but I'm glad that others did not. I am pleased to see the name of "Moss Rose" once more. I always find time to read the HOUSEHOLD, even if I have to pass over the other departments hastily. There has been some inquiry lately about plants. I find the best winter bloomers for kitchen windows to be petunias, both single and double. A half-dozen different colors in a box will be a thing of beauty for months with very little care. Do not be afraid to cut them back often, for each time a stem is done blossoming I cut it off. My plan with geraniums is to set all my old plants out in the ground in June and put fresh dirt and slips of them all in the pots. The plants in the ground grow wonderfully. I have often had 50 bunches of fine blossoms on a single plant; and I have picked a peck of leaves from a sweet-scented geranium without their being missed.

I have tried storing old plants in the cellar in various ways, but gave it up. Among our bleak hills tender plants cannot safely stay in the ground much more than four months, and they grow sickly if kept in the cellar the other eight. If they do not dry up or rot, they seem pining away long while after being set out. These I take from pots and set out I do not disturb at all, but set out the whole ball of earth and they do not stop growing at all. The new slips are well rooted and I begin to bloom when I take them in in the fall.

The "Asa Gray," a double salmon pink, is the most profuse bloomer of all. Is scarcely ever without either buds or blossoms.

I have a white cyclamen which is in blossom all the time from August to March. It now has 30 white winged flowers. "Spirit flowers," I call them. They grow only from seed, their bulb having no offshoot like the tuberose.

Some one asked about tuberoses. The bulb has to be three years old before it blossoms. The bulbs are stored in the cellar the same as other bulbs during winter. In the spring pull off all the little bulblets and plant by themselves. The flowering bulbs must be started early in pots and kept quite wet and warm. Last year I brought one in the house and it blossomed in November filling the room with its fragrance.—NELLIE W., Summit, N. Y.

Inquiries.

Can you or some of your contributors please tell me how to can fresh beef?—MRS. J. RIDSDALE, Perry, N. Y.

As I have been a reader of your excellent paper for some time I come to the editor for advice. There are three gentlemen who propose matrimony to me. One is Fred Olsh, another Peter Schaefer, and the third is Sherman Betts. I don't know which one to accept. Please tell me.—HATTIE I., Sparland, Marshall county, Ill.

This is one of the most important questions that has been submitted to us in a long time. Should you marry Fred, Peter and Sherman will be in distress. If you take Peter, Fred may commit suicide to say nothing of Sherman, and if you decide upon Sherman, the other two will be left to wear the willow. We give it best consideration, but since it does not seem to make any difference to you which you take, why don't you draw cuts to decide the matter? One thing is certain: No matter which you marry you will wish that you had taken one of the others.—ED.

I want to ask two questions: I am a very poor grammarian, and would like to know if there is any work that I could study from and become proficient without a teacher. Second, I find a great many short gray hairs on my head, and would like to know the cause. I am still young, and neither my father or mother are gray-haired, consequently premature grayness is not hereditary in my family. I do not find any long hairs turning, simply the short ones growing in.—SUBSCRIBER.

1. Get any good grammar and carefully study the rules and practice the exercises If you are in earnest, you can gain a good practical knowledge of the subject without a teacher. 2. It is very difficult to give you a specific cause. It is due to defective nutrition in some way. Is your general health good? Do you have any trouble about your digestion? If you do, that tells the story. Your blood may be poor and thin. Attend to general conditions, and then be careful to bathe your head often, finishing with a wash of Jamaica rum to simulate the action of the scalp. If you have not the book "Health and Beauty," you would do well to send a dollar to the Locke Publishing Company, Toledo, O., and get one. That will tell you how to take care of yourself.—ED.

I want to thank the ladies who have taken so much trouble to write out recipes for the BLADE. I always turn to that page first and often find something useful. If any one should have a recipe for a good apple pudding will she please give it? Also, will some one, who has tried the article, be kind enough to answer "Cowards" question of Nov. 19? She will oblige at least two people.—A. E. R., Franklin, Pa.

1. Does anybody know what will make a fellow right when he is turned around so that north seems to be where northwest is to him? 2. What will kill quinsy so that it will not come back again?—J. E. B., Thorson, Neb.

Can any of the BLADES readers give a recipe for making axle grease, also tell how to kill or clean the large head lice of my little chicks? Have tried greasing them but those greased died, and if some one would tell us how to make a good brooder for winter use it would be a great help.—MRS. R. H. M.

I should like to ask a few questions about painting. Could I learn to paint with water or oil paints without a teacher? Is there any books I could buy that would help me? If so, where could I get them and what would be the cost of them?—M. R. C.

If you have a good deal of taste in regard to colors, etc., you may do so, that is you may copy pictures. If you have a real talent for drawing besides, you may be able to work from nature. The magazines *Art Interchange*, published by Wm. Whitlock, New York, bi-monthly, and the *Art Amateur*, published by Montague Marks, New York, monthly, will aid you greatly. The former has manuals which gives instructions about painting, that you can learn about by writing there.

The above will answer inquiries received from several correspondents.—ED.

I would like to ask through your columns if anybody knows of a way to take the color out of moles in the face; also what will soften and make supple the hands where they have become hard and stiff by work?—GRANGER.

Will some one please inform me where I can get the first history published of Ohio; also price?—BLADE READER.

Please answer this. Will the lady who sent directions of double Vandyke insertion in the BLADE of November 12, please explain what (n o) means, as it does not come right in the lace?—MRS. M. M. KENT.

"M. L." in BLADE of the 19th, gave milk and weed as a cure for dyspepsia, but did not mention how to prepare it, or how to take it. Won't you please tell, and oblige a sufferer?—M. L. M.

Will the person who has the Boracic Acid cure for running ears please send it to the HOUSEHOLD? It is almost impossible to go back over the BLADE files to find it, and there are many inquiries.—ED.

Answers to Inquiries.

In answer to "Sufferer's" request for the egg recipe for the cure of rupture. I would say that I copied the recipe at the time it was presented in the BLADE, and will herewith send it: Boil 15 eggs hard, take out the yolks and cut them up in a spider (skillet), put over a slow fire and stir constantly, gradually increasing the heat. It will soon dissolve into a creamy looking substance; then, as the fire grows hotter, it will rapidly turn brown and look almost like coffee grounds. Now stir rapidly all the time; it will smoke and smell terribly, and you will feel sure that it is all burned up, but keep at it patiently, and after a while it will dissolve into a black oil. Now strain it off and bottle it. This quantity will make over an ounce of oil. Rub on the oil every night after lying down, being sure the rupture is in place. In the morning use a salve made of fresh butter, 4 ozs. beeswax, 1 oz. oil of spike, 15 drops melted together. Sometimes it cures in two weeks.—M. V. T.

C. A. Cowles gives one method of cutting glass. I give one I think less troublesome. Fasten the bottle firmly in a vice, then buckle a strap around the glass to be cut at a proper distance from the bottom. Take a very strong cord, pass around above the strap once. Draw the cord back and forth, being sure to keep it even with the strap, until heat enough is produced in the glass. Remove the cord and dash cold water on the bottle from above. The glass will separate as evenly as if cut with a diamond. File the edges, then there will be no danger of cutting the fingers.—C. PARK.

To the lady who is suffering with quinsy let me suggest the use of camphor. Simply wet your finger with it, and apply it to the tonsils every few minutes. It will relieve you in a very short time.—MRS. ALICE M. THOMAS.

In looking over the Household I see the request from afflicted parents for a cure for fits for a girl, aged 10. As it is thought probable that it must be caused by pinworms, the parents asked for any cure that had had any experience in that direction to give them some information concerning it. I cannot speak from experience on the subject, but I have a remedy that I cut out of the good old BLADE, some time ago, that is said to be a sure cure for pin worms; it cured the lady that gave the remedy to the BLADE after having fits for over three years. The lady also said it had cured many of her neighbors:

Carolina Pink Root, ½ oz, Senna, ½ oz, American Worm Seed, ½ oz, Manna, ½ oz., steep one hour in 1 and ½ pints of water. Dose—One gill once a day in one-half as much new milk, well sweetened.

If all would do as I have done, it would save them the trouble many times in having to ask for remedies and waiting for a reply. I took an old book and cut out some of the leaves and when I see a remedy in the papers, that I think is reliable, and I think it will be beneficial to my family or neighbors I cut it out and paste it in my book, (I call it my doctor book), and I have occasion quite often to refer to it for my family and others, and also for readers of the BLADE. I think it good advice, as well as old, to prepare for war in times of peace.—BESS WAUKON, Iowa.

To the sufferer from sour stomach I would say, take one-third of a teacupful of the best cider vinegar, one-half hour after eating. Sweeten if you prefer.—MRS. J. RIDSDALE, Perry, N. Y.

Some one wishes to know if any of the HOUSEHOLD members had used sulphuret of barium for removing superfluous hair. I have, and the only difficulty in using it is that it makes the face sore somewhat sore. After the hair is removed, bathe the spot, and apply either sweet oil or sweet cream. This, though, will not remove the hair permanently, as it will grow again in a few weeks.—CHRISTOBEL, Lydia, Mo.

Answer to "Blade Reader" in "Inquiries" about rugs. Tack your coffee sack on a frame as tightly as possible (mine is high enough to be convenient and has cross pieces for legs). Then run a dark thread all around the size you wish it, and across each way through the middle by the thread. This will give you the outer edge straight and the exact center. Mark all parts even on the other. If you wish scroll work (which is always pretty) fold papers and cut your pattern, then pin on and mark all around it with ink. This for corner medellions. For flowers for center, copy any of the pretty cards so common, from table cloths, napkins, nature, (the only difficulty is to choose) and make design, as best you can with ink. Use only woolen rug-bright colored for flowers and leaves—according to nature and with natural shading; but for scroll work and filling in, neutral tints. The scroll must be shaded as the light would strike it. I prefer the straight hook, made like a crochet needle, with handle. I like my own patterns much better than those offered for sale, and so do my friends. Autumn leaves are also pretty for rugs, and I have a medallion and flowers within that, for a center piece. Mark everything straight, and use taste in having colors according to nature, and you will be as well pleased as if you had bought. If you wish Turkish style, get patterns of fancy windows, etc., or copy from wall paper, carpets, etc.—O. P. H.

Recipes.

Cheap Cake.—Tell "Peggy" that this is a good and cheap cake for children's lunch: Cookies without eggs—1 cupful sugar; ½ cupful of milk and ½ cupful of butter, 1 teaspoonful of saleratus dissolved in the milk. Mix quite stiff, roll thin. This will make 125 cookies cut out with small cutter. —M. R. C.

Stock Yeast.—It takes one day to make this yeast, therefore, it had better be commenced in the morning.

First, see that you have some good home-made yeast on hand to start it with.

If you have dried yeast, better put it to soak; thicken with flour and let it rise while making the yeast. To begin, sew a few hops in a little bag of thin muslin; baste the end of the bag no and then it can be emptied, washed and used a number of times. About a dozen hops will be enough; too many makes the yeast too dark colored and bitter. Put 2 qts. of water over the fire to boil and throw in the little bag of hops. Pare 6 medium sized potatoes and boil them with the hops. When soft enough to run a cockroach when the potatoes are done empty the water and potatoes into the colander and strain the potatoes through it. Return the potato water to the kettle, add ½ teacupful of salt and ½ teacupful of sugar, let all boil together. Then empty back into the crock and let stand until lukewarm. If is then ready for the flour. Sift flour and stir in. About 1 pint of well sifted flour is enough to make it thick enough. Add the yeast, keep in a warm place until light, and then stand away in a very cool place. Have a care to see that it is very light before putting away; if so it will never disappoint you. Stir up every time before taking out any. This will keep in cool weather until all is used. I tried every kind with no satisfaction until I came to this, and I said then I had found some that was good enough. I did not want any better.—ELVIRA L.

Pickling Pork.—D. W. M. wants a recipe for pickling pork, so there will be no fear of its spoiling. I send a recipe which we have proven to be every way satisfactory: To every 100 lbs. of pork take best coarse salt 8 lbs.; saltpetre, 2 ozs.; brown sugar, 2 lbs.; potash, 1¼ oz., and water, 4 gals. Mix the above, and pour the brine over the meat (which has been thoroughly cooled, sprinkled with salt, and lain in a tub for two days) Let the meat remain in the brine some six or seven weeks, then dry several days before smoking. The meat kept in this way tastes very different from most pickled pork, and is perfectly safe.—E. E. K.

Pickling Pork, (No. 2)—In the BLADE of October 29th, D. W. M. asked for a recipe for pickling pork. I will give my father's, that he has used for 40 years. If any one wants to know how to cook it so that it will be as good as fresh fish, I will tell them: Take your meat the same evening that it is butchered, and fit your sides into the barrel. If they are not large enough to fit it, cut one and fit around the edges. Put a thick layer of salt on bottom of barrel, lay in a piece of meat, cover thickly with salt, (almost half an inch), then another piece of meat, and so on until your meat is all in, packing closely. If there are any holes fill them with salt. When all is packed place a board on the meat and a weight on that. Now make a strong brine, all the salt that the water will dissolve and almost as much more, and cover the meat with it. Be careful to keep a weight on and covered with brine, and I will insure it to save. Do not boil the brine. This is not for the joints.—FARMER'S DAUGHTER.

Molasses Cake.—1 cupful molasses, 1 cupful of warm water, 1 rounding teaspoonful of soda dissolved in the water, four teaspoonfuls of melted lard or butter, 1 teaspoonful of ginger, three cupfuls of sifted flour. This is excellent cake, as I have tasted it. Please try it and let me hear from it.—M. A.

Chocolate Loaf.—2 cupfuls pulverized sugar, ½ cupful butter, ½ cupful sweet milk, 3 cupfuls flour, whites of 2 eggs, 2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder, 2 ozs. chocolate melted and added the last thing. Please try and report.—MRS. PEARL, Vilar, Wis.

Cure for Cramps.—"M. L," Farmers, Ky., asks for a cure for cramps. I will give one that has never failed with me for cramps in the muscles. I have been troubled with it for more than twenty years, generally after hard working or hard labor and after retiring at night. I have it in the cords of my thighs so that it felt like a rod of round iron; I have had it take me in the toes of one foot and draw them down so that it took all my weight on the toes to straighten them out, and I weigh 180 pounds. The remedy: Rub with coal oil and get immediate relief, and thank the BLADE for space for this and other like items.—E. HAYDEN.

The lungs are as much the life of the body as is the heart. They are easily affected by climatic changes and need something to strengthen them and drive away impurities. Both of these Red Star Cough Cure does. It is safe and sure. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Our Young Folks.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION

MOTTO: *Of Ourselves we will be Masters.*

Pledge.

WE DO HEREBY PROMISE OURSELVES THAT FROM THIS TIME UNTIL WE ARE 21 YEARS OLD WE WILL NOT TASTE INTOXICATING LIQUORS OF ANY KIND, AND WE WILL EXERT ALL OF OUR INFLUENCE TO PREVENT THEIR USE BY OTHERS. WITNESS OUR NAMES:

SAN ANGELO, TEX.
Albert Baze,
Daisy Baze,
Maudie Baze,
Norah Baze,
Edith Baze,
Bonnie Baze,
Oliver Baze,
Merritt Ryan.

DUNKIRK, O.
Agnes Higbee.

ANDOVER, KS.
Martha Brewen,
Cirilla Rison,
Emma Davis,
Robt Williams,
Norman Sanders,
Chas Sanders.

EMPORIA, KAS.
R O Starbuck,
Blyrtle Starbuck.

RAYMOND CITY, W. VA.
Wm J Ravelich,
Robt H Elswick.

DANVILLE, PA.
Annie L Austus,
Georgie R Angle,
Percy M Angle,
Ella Evans,
Emma A Druell,
M E Brookbill,
Hattie Knapp,
Arthur R Bishop,
David B Sechler,
Nora Sechler,
Daniel Butler,
H McCaffrey,
J J Leighow,
E V Thompson,
W W Brockbill,
Chas A Angle,
George Seebler,
Charles Beyer,
Jessie Hamilton,
Harvey Diehl,
Edward Ritter,
Thomas Bevan,
Frank Sanders.

ADAMS, ILL.
Ruth Wheeler,
Ray Wheeler.

CATAWBA 1ST SD, O.
Emma Groves,
Herbert Dreyer,
RIDGEPORT, MICH
Nahor Fisher,
Minnie Spafford,
Carrie Mable,
Clara Mable,
Leona Elvins,
Elma Elvins,
Ora Reifensness,
Nettie Sea,
Elda Abrams
Rhea Somers,
Ezra Hamlin,
Eddie J Hanes,
Edwin Knueglen,
Henry A Pindar,
Willard Crippen,
Garfield Crippen.

CANE HILL, MO.
Homer B Hindle.

MERRITTSTOWN, PA.
M G Russell,
Ruth A Russell.

MT. ISA, KS.
Minnie Mann,
Willie L Mann,
Lizzie M Mann.

FRANCISVILLE, IND.
W A Hutchings,
R H Hutchings,
E R Hutchings.

CRESCENT, KS.
Bertie Casley,
Willie Dillon,
Frank Casley,
Oscar Pickering,
Thrah Pickering,
Ethel Pickering,
Myrtle Miller,
Ray Sallam,
Archie Sallam,
Ray Doggett,
Claude Huff.

CHARLESTOWN, MASS.
Lottie M Sibley.

NEVADA, MO.
G W Mallory,
FILLEY, NO.
Ella Torres,
O B Williams,
Annie Jones,
Hattie Jones,
Robt Williams,
Norman Sanders,
Chas Sanders.

ES

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions answers and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Information Wanted.

SHADE TREES.—Can some one that knows tell me when is the best time of the year to cut off the tops of large shade trees? When is the best time to set out shade trees?—W. A. LOURSY, Albion, Minn. [Although it may be advantageous to cut the tops off early in the winter when the wood is well ripened, yet when the wood is green on young trees, it is best to wait until spring, taking care that it is performed before the moving of the sap. The general season for setting out shade trees is in the spring, but experience has shown autumn planting to be the most successful, especially in those parts of the United States subject to droughts, as trees planted in the autumn suffer little or none from drought, while those set out in the spring perish in consequence of it.—ED.]

CELERY.—Will you or some of the readers of the BLADE please tell me through the BLADE how to bleach celery for early market. Also the best way to raise it on dry land in a dry country, and oblige W. L. KELLOGG, Elforado, Kas. [The BLADE gave a full description of how to raise celery not long since. Sow in April, in the cold frame, or May in the open ground. Some sow the seeds broadcast, but the plants will be much stronger if raised in drills. Early sown plants should be pricked out in a nursery bed of cool rich earth as soon as they are two or three inches high, there to remain about a month, after which they will be fit to transplant into the trenches. Choose for this purpose a piece of rich ground, in an open exposure. Mark out the trenches by line, ten or twelve inches wide, and allow the space of three feet between them, which will be sufficient for the early plantations. Dig each trench a spade deep, laying the earth equally on each side between the trenches. Put three inches deep of rotten dung in the bottom of each trench, then pare the sides, and mingle the manure and parings with one inch or two of the loose mould at the bottom, incorporating all well together and put in the plants. Plant five to six inches apart in rows, along the middle of the trench. When the plants attain a height of ten or twelve inches, banz them up with earth from between the rows, adding earth as the stalks increase in height. For winter use leave the stalks in the rows until there is danger of freezing, then remove to the cellar covering all but the tops with dry sand. The earthing should never be done when the plants are wet, as this is liable to make the celery rusty. Some gardners prefer to raise celery on level ground, and continue to form ridges as the plants grow by drawing in mellow earth up against the plants. Others set a four or five inch drain tile over each plant (many consider this the best known mode of bleaching celery) and as it grows, fine, rich, clean soil—mostly sand—is worked down in the tiles, keeping in the middle of the orifice in the tile. Other gardeners set two planks on the edge, on each side of the rows of celery, and fill up between the planks with a clean, loamy soil. In a dry country the banking may be made heavier than elsewhere, so that the plants may have sufficient moisture to absorb. In first setting out celery, give plenty of watering, and let them be shaded until they strike root.—ED.]

CONTRACTED FEET.—Will you please tell me what to do for a bad case of contracted feet in a horse's fore feet? I think that the muscles of the leg are also contracted.—L. B. WISSLOW, Red Liver, Neb. [Daily exercise is almost essential to the healthful of the foot; you seldom see or hear of a horse that is regularly used every day becoming contracted unless he is shoe-bound. This disease arises from a combination of circumstances: standing on plank floors, high feed, little use, and bad shoeing, or the latter alone, with some horses, will produce contraction. As many are, from the natural conformation, more prone to it, a number have been cured by simply taking off their shoes; this only occurs to the front feet, so the rule only of them. Rasping the quarters down so as to weaken them, and cause a little healthy action of the part, and at the same time increase the action of the frog, put on tips (a miniature shoe, very light, for the toe—the lighter the better), running back but a couple of inches each side; this is merely to prevent the hoof from spilting and to enable him to travel whilst his feet are being cured, but when in the stable his feet must be stuffed all the time with fresh cow-droppings. All grain should be taken from him, and his feed the same as in quarter crack, only give him plenty of it; and if it unite to turn him to grass, do so; if not, have him used a little every day. It is better to drive him in every day a few miles to keep up a healthy circulation in the foot and impart to the frog particularly some excitement, by bringing it in contact with the ground, thereby causing expansion, which will in time effect and tend to expand his quarter. If the horse is young, say from four to eight years, there is very little difficulty in effecting a cure, particularly if he can be used a year or so in the country; in an old horse a cure is more doubtful, still it can do no harm to use him with tips. When the contraction is cured the lameness in the legs will very likely soon cease to exist.—ED.]

Dakota for Prohibition.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

First, many thanks for the weekly visits of your valuable paper. It is cheering to see that its circulation is increasing so rapidly from week to week, and there is no doubt in my mind but what you will reach 200,000 subscribers ere the winter is passed and the genial spring again opens smilingly upon us. You deserve unbounded success for the unflinching stand you take on the temperance and prohibition issue. Though, perhaps, we differ some in our plan of working, yet dare I venture to say that there is probably not a newspaper in the United States that sways an equal influence for the promotion of our cherished emancipation from the tyrannical rule of Prince Alcohol in all its forms and branches.

The people of South Dakota were on November 3 given a chance to declare to our coming legislature and the world what they wished in regard to the traffic in intoxicants, and, with a wholesome plurality, they sanctioned the prohibitory clause in the constitution, making it a vile crime to manufacture, buy, sell or in any way to handle the accursed stuff in the broad lands of the west. The members of the constitutional convention deserve the hearty thanks of our entire people for their timely work in this matter, and when Congress shall at their sweet pleasure some time admit South or the entire Dakota as a state, she will go in as the redeemed and worthy member to the Union of states. She as a hero will boldly proclaim, "We will feed the thousands upon thousands upon our many abundant supply of wholesome grain and meat, but never will I furnish material for the burning ocean wherein humanity with soul and body are sunk to immeasurable depths of woe, never again to rise!"

Thus have the people spoken! and may their voices live in the hearts of coming generations, so that echo shall not cease until it has gone the rounds of the inhabited globe!

We have in our fair city the banner lodge of I. O. G. T. of the territory, whereof I shall speak later, though will say, that amongst its members are found some of our most prominent citizens.

Madison, Dak. L. J. ANDERSON.

An Open Letter.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I am just in receipt of a letter from W. A. McClurkin, of Oakdale, Ill., in regard to my recent letter in the BLADE. He wants to know just how many "brewers, distillers and saloon-keepers I voted with in last fall?" Now, I want to say through the BLADE to Mr. McClurkin that I am not a little more interested in anything else, and would rather see that party succeed than any other. I don't know how many of the men named by him I voted with, nor do I care, only I wish there had been a few more votes for Blaine in New York. I think too, that when I voted the Republican ticket last fall I came nearer prohibition than Mr. Mr. McClurkin did when he voted for St. John. He was hardly known in the South. A few disgruntled politicians voted for him here, and as long as any political party grapples with prohibition it will be kept in the background.

Let it be taken up by the people, as it is in many places, and voted for as a measure, and not as a means of elevating some man to an office, then it will succeed and not till then.

We have local option in many towns in Kentucky, and Democrats, Republicans, Greenbackers and all join in it, and it carries. I have voted on local option every two years for fourteen years and it always carries. If it was voted on as a party measure it would fail. It does not belong to politics nor ever should. It is agitated only in detriment of the Republican party and to the gain of Democracy, hence its only place as it now stands in politics is tail to the Democrat kite. When I see anything playing to the interest of that party I am out of it, and out to stay, still I am longing to see the Rum Power Pulverized. J. W. KOONS.

Morgantown, Ky.

A Dakota Letter.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Even here in the Far West the BLADE wends its way giving us the news of the big world and supplying us with good reading. We have just voted on the question of inserting a prohibition clause in our constitution, and we hope that the people have been wise enough to vote for their own good.

The BLADE secures new friends here on account of the stand it takes on the liquor question. May its maxim to destroy the rum power wake up sleeping giants to work for the good cause.

Happy the day when the last saloon is closed in our glorious republic; then the destroyer of many a home will be removed from our midst; then the mother need no longer trouble when her son goes out in the world to shift for himself. Let all who have their eyes open to the harm and shame the liquor traffic does among us, roll up our sleeves and go to work, and let us take no rest until the last saloon is closed.

The day has passed when the temperance cause can be put off by shoulder shrugs and wise sayings. The question is pending before the people, will you have in your midst dens licensed by the laws whose object is to ruin the weak among you (for no strongminded man in our day goes the way of the drunkard), by destroying their moral effect. No man can constantly use the poisonous stuff and remain morally strong. No one can indulge in the use of intoxicating drink without building up the coarse and vulgar in his nature. As the dram goes in, the good qualities die out and any day you can see worthy subjects of king alcohol. They bear the testimony of the work of their sovereign in their bloated and swollen faces and are a standing argument against intemperance. L. B. HANSEN.

Daneville, Dak.

No Excuse for Bad Habits.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

There has been a sharp discussion in the BLADE as to "what makes men drink?" I suppose it is because they are dry. In other words they acquire a taste for strong drink, and then any of many causes may start them on the downward course to a drunkard's grave. It is very convenient to have the women to lay the blame on, and it is *manly* to do so, and there is first class authority for such a course. That fine old gentleman, Adam, laid his trouble all to the woman, and his descendants will probably follow his example until the end of time. A woman may drive a man into bad habits, but he must have an inclination for them. To illustrate; I have a friend who married a woman far below him in intellect and nature, a coarse natured woman who thought time spent in reading and study wasted, and she told the gossips near her that her husband was lazy, etc., although he really was a steady, industrious man, and finally she resorted to threats, and was known even to resort to kicks, having been seen to kick him spitefully on two occasions by friends, and his chivalrous ideas would not permit him to resent, and, worse yet, she tacitly refused to entertain some of his best friends, aged people, who had come from a distance to return a visit, and who but a short a time before he had very agreeably entertained this "model wife," and she acted this part to mortify her overkind husband. Through all this he has never swerved from the path of rectitude, never has drank a drop of whisky in the 25 years of his married life. I think men often seek an excuse for bad habits. JERUSHA FLYTER.

Marshall, Mo.

A Short Letter.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Allow me to express my admiration for your paper. It ought to be in every family in the Union. The manner in which you fight the rum power is a splendid one, and will not be without good results.

Frexsil, Dak. H. WARNER.

Interesting Items.

To the Editor of the Blade farm:

The following items will be read with interest by horsemen:

THE HORSE.

Blood Purifier for Horses.—Powdered gentian, 2½ ozs.; sassafras, 2 ozs.; cleampane 2 ozs.; skunk cabbage, 1 oz.; cream tartar, 1 oz.; salt nitre, 2½ ozs.; powdered ginger, 2 ozs.; sulphur, 6 ozs.; digitalis, 1 oz.; powdered blood root, 1 oz.; buchu leaves, 1 oz. If horse is in bad health, give a tablespoonful twice a day in bran mash, or, as a preventive, a tablespoonful once a day for about 15 days.

For fresh wounds, cuts, kicks, or collar galls—Sugar lead, 1¼ ozs; sal ammoniac, ½ oz.; sulp. of zinc, 1¼ ozs; sal nitre, 1¼ ozs.; sulp. of iron, ½ oz.; alcohol, ½ pt.; water, 2 pts. Wet the parts two or three times a day. This will keep down the inflammation and cause it to heal fast.

Yellow Water—Aloes, 7 drachms; calomel, 1 drachm; ginger, 4 drachms; molasses sufficient to make a ball. When the bowels have moved, stop the physic and give one tablespoonful of spirits nitre in one pint water, for twelve days.

Physic Ball—Aloes, ½ oz.; gamboze, 3 drachms; oil of juniper, 2 drops; molasses sufficient to make a ball.

Hoof Bound, Head Evil, or Any Disease of the Foot.—Balsam fir, 2 ozs.; oil of tar, 1½ oz.; venice turpentine, 2 oz.; oil of hemlock, 1½ oz.; tincture of iodine, 1½ oz.; alcohol 1½ oz. Turn up the foot and put a teaspoonful in the curve of the frog once a day for twenty to forty days, as may be needed. Hold a hot iron near the foot for a short time.

Cure for Heaves.—Angelica root, ½ oz.; camphor, 2 ozs.; skunk cabbage, 1 oz.; gum arabic, 1 oz.; digitalis, 1 oz.; ginger, 2½ ozs.; fenugreek, 2 ozs.; sulphur, 5 ozs.; epsom salts, 4 ozs.; teaspoonful once a day for sixteen days. Use the following in the throat: Tick myrrh, 1½ oz.; tinct. cantharides, ½ oz.; turpentine, 1 oz.; tinct. lobline, ½ oz.; tinct. opium, ½ oz.; aqua ammonia, 1½ ozs.; chloroform, ¼ oz.; alcohol, 2 ozs. Bathe the throat well with hot water, then apply the medecine. This should be used once in three days until five applications are made.

Chronic Cough—Balsam fir, 2 ozs.; copaiba, 2 ozs.; tinct. lobelia, ½ oz. Dose: a teaspoonful in a tablespoonful of water the above mentioned blood purifier at the same time. —J. D. LEISURE, Lansing, Mich.

Feeding Flaxseed to Stock.

In an article on this subject *The Live Stock Journal* says: It is not safe to feed flaxseed in the straw to cows in calf unless in very small quantity. And if it is not prudent to feed this seed in much quantity to cattle, horses, sheep, or pigs. It is too laxitive as a common feed, but at the same time it is one of the best means at the feeder's command to insure good health to his animals. Our correspondent can use it most profitably by shelling the seed and then grinding one bushel of flax seed with fifteen bushels of oats, or oats and corn; or he can boil the flax seed, and then mix it in small proportion with the oats, or oats and corn. This ration has so small a proportion of flaxseed that there is no danger of injury, and there is still oxseed enough for the health of the cow. If the flaxseed is boiled, one pint of seed boiled will be enough to mix in the feed for two cows. If the seed is ground with oats, as mentioned, the cow would eat a little more than the half pint here given for boiled seed, but after boiling it has a stronger effect, and it would not be safe to feed more per cow, if in calf. This ground feed, in this proportion, is admirable for horses, mules, sheep, or pigs, and the amount of feed per day would be the usual weight of oats fed to such animals. With this combined ground ration horses will always have a slick, soft coat, and this also indicates good digestion. It is true that a small quantity, or bare tablespoonful of flaxseed will enable animals to digest and assimilate more straw than when no seed is given. This combination with flaxseed will be found effective in fattening cattle, pigs, or sheep. The danger in feeding in the straw is that too much will be eaten of the flaxseed, causing too great looseness.

Tin Roofs for Bee-Hives.

Mr. John Rey, of East Saginaw, Mich., writes the *Bee Journal:* I have obtained only half a crop, or only 35 pounds per colony, this season, but last spring with 25 colonies, increased them to 75 during the season, and obtained 1100 pounds of comb honey and 1300 pounds of extracted honey. I have sold five colonies, which leaves me 68; these I have packed in planer shavings on the summer stands. I contracted most of my colonies down to seven and came to six Langstroth frames, and filled in the space and over the brood-frames with shavings. My colonies are strong in bees, and I left them 30 pounds of honey per colony to winter on, the most of which is white clover honey. The past summer I put tin roofs on my hives, and gave them two coats of paint, which makes a good roof, and costs only thirteen cents per hive. I lost two colonies last winter just on account of leaky roofs, and for the value of those two colonies I could have roofed 100 hives. I use the roofing tin 20x28 inches, and it is just the size for the ten-frame Longstroth hive. I also use hooks for fastening, seven of every one of my hives. To fasten and unfasten them is but the work of a moment, and less trouble than handling a large stone. My hives stand in the open air all the year round, except in midsummer, when I shade them with a large board, a la Heddon; for the tin roof draws too much heat from the sun.

¶Poultry breeding is universal in Russia and an important adjunct to peasant life; statistics are not to be had, though the product is valued at 100,000,000 roubles. The people are great egg consumers and yearly export more than 100,000,000. The preferred breed is not known; it is only known that the millions of large eggs and poultry coming to St. Petersburg are from beyond Moscow. Estimates based on the annual egg production indicate the existance of 52,500,000 chickens.

News of the Week.

VANDERBILT DEAD.

Interesting Facts Concerning His Life, His Great Wealth, Family, Etc.

THE SUMMONS.

NEW YORK, Dec. 8.—Wm. H. Vanderbilt is dead. Without a moment's warning the message came for him and he was no more. Mr. Vanderbilt was always an early riser. When in his young days he worked his Staten Island farm, it was his custom to rise with the sun, and he used to say in later life he had often risen at 4 o'clock to go to New York and returned to his breakfast and plough at 7. Of late years he had made it a practice to leave his bed at 7, or not much later, and throughout the increasing ill-health of the last two winters he had adhered to his practice. After rising to-day he had held his usual morning conference with his two sons, Cornelius and Wm. K., who were the active managers of his railway property, and afterwards with Mr. E. V. Rossiter, his private secretary and treasurer of the New York Central Railroad, to whom he entrusted a large share of the management of his private business affairs. These conferences were held in Mr. Vanderbilt's study, on the ground floor of the mansion, in the corner to the left of the main entrance. It was his favorite room, where he wrote and transacted all his business. During the morning conference to-day he had been more than ordinarily alert and active, so much so as to excite comment, to which he replied in a good humored, jocular vein. He had eaten breakfast, and was looking forward with pleasant anticipations to a ride up the boulevard with his son-in-law, H. M. Twombly, in the afternoon. At 11 o'clock he sent to the Grand Central depot for his old time friend, Chauncey M. Depew, president of the New York Central, with the message that he wished to see him. Mr. Depew was engaged in a conference at the depot, and sent word that he would not be able to come for an hour or two, and Mr. Vanderbilt delayed the appointment until 1 o'clock, and to employ the interval went down to the studio of J. Q. A. Ward, the sculptor, in West Fifty-second street, to sit for a bronze bust of himself, which the trustees of the college of physicians and surgeons wished to place in the vestibule of the college, and, for the erection of which he recently gave half a million dollars. He returned and took a lunch at 12:30 o'clock with his wife, son George, and Mr. Twombly. At the table he was noticeably bright and cheerful. At 1 o'clock Mr. Robert Garrett, the president of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, called upon Mr. Depew, at the Grand Central depot, and finding him still detained there, went up to Mr. Vanderbilt's house to inform the millionaire, and take Mr. Depew's place. Mr. Vanderbilt greeted him cordially and engaged in a long and animated conversation with him about railroad matters. The conference lasted more than an hour, and Mr. Vanderbilt sent word to Mr. Twombly that he would be compelled to abandon the intended drive. The two railroad magnates were discussing the new terminal facilities of the Baltimore & Ohio, through the tunnel to the city of Staten Island, and Mr. Vanderbilt showed a lively interest in the results that were to follow for the island of his birth, from the new enterprise. It was while the talk turn ed upon this, the scenes of his childhood and early work, contrasted with the tremendous achievements of his old age, that Mr. Garrett, sitting on a sofa facing the millionaire, who leaned forward in his arm chair, as was his habit when thoroughly interested, that the president of the Baltimore & Ohio was suddenly made aware of a slight indistinctness in Mr. Vanderbilt's speech that grew into an inarticulate sound. As he leaned over to catch the words Mr. Vanderbilt pitched forward without a word of warning and fell heavily on the floor on his face. Mr. Garrett sprang to his feet, with an exclamation of alarm, and, seizing a pillow from the sofa, laid it under his friend's head, then summoned Mrs. Vanderbilt and George, the youngest son. Messengers were sent in haste for physicians, and from the neighborhood responded first, and was followed almost immediately by the family doctor, Dr. James W. McLean. Such simple restoratives as were at hand had been applied, but human aid was in vain. Mr. Vanderbilt never spoke or moved after he fell under the sudden stroke, and died within a few moments of his struggle.

To all intents and purposes he was dead the instant he fell forward upon the floor. It was 2:30 o'clock when Dr. McLean left the stricken widow from the room where her husband had sat planning and working in the full pride of health and strength five minutes before. Dr. McLean pronounced his death as sudden as a clap of thunder. He died of the bursting of a large blood vessel at the base of the brain, of the kind that are absolutely fatal at the moment. He stated that Mr. Vanderbilt's death was as painless as it was sudden.

William H. Vanderbilt was born at Staten Island, May 8, 1821. His father was well known as "Commodore" Vanderbilt. His mother was a plain country girl, of good heart and good sense. When not 7 years old William H. helped peddle the fish his father caught, and waited on the table at the house. As his father prospered it was time him to a grammar school and Columbia college, where he received a business-like but not a brilliant education. When about in his nineteenth year he secured a confidential position in the then large financial firm of Drew, Roberts & Co., and two or three years later accepted a partnership, which he maintained after the increasing cares of his father demanded his time more. He married a Miss Hassan, daughter of a prominent New York clergyman, and a lady of great attainments and Christian character. Of his nine children, eight survive him.

During his father's lifetime he was intrusted with a large interest in his business and succeeded to the greatest part of his fortune, and the control of his immense property at his death. His father had brought him up in as severe a school as the one in which he had been educated himself. He is said to have replied to some people who complained to him at one time about the severity of his management of the New York Central railroad that when he died he should leave behind him a meaner man than he was. At his death the commodore was estimated to be worth anywhere from $80,000,000 to $100,000,000. He had several children and grand children to whom he left handsome sums, with which they were not over well satisfied, and Cornelius and two sisters began a suit against their brother, the principal beneficiary, to break the will. They were not successful, but William H. made a present to each of $1,000,000. His own son Cornelius had been left $5,000,000 on account of his name and his other sons, William K. and Frederick $1,000,000. The remainder of $80,000,000 to $100,000,000 went to William H.

At time Vanderbilt invested $50,000,000 in 4 per cent. government bonds he is said to have intimated to some friend that he estimated this to be about one-fourth of his fortune. When he purchased the control of the Nickel Plate railroad, about three years ago, he sold $10,000,000 of these bonds, and later about $10,000,000 more. Lately he became interested in the West Shore, the new parallel line to the New York Central. He also controlled one or two street car lines. Much of the enormously valuable ground held by the Central railroad for its terminal facilities in New York was bought of him originally, the commodore having purchased it when nobody knew its value, held it and improved it until now a square foot of it is worth more than an acre of it was at the time he bought it.

Of late years Vanderbilt has not been a speculator in Wall street, at least not in the ordinary acceptation of the term. He has undoubtedly bought largely of stocks, but his buying has been mostly for investment. His money no doubt has been judiciously placed, but he has not, like Gould and others sought to control the market and move it up or down, as suited his interests or pleasure. In January, 1880, Vanderbilt parted with a large block of his stock in the New York Central railroad, being 250,000 shares at 120, amounting to $30,000,000. This was the largest cash transaction in railroad securities ever made.

He entered railroad service as the receiver of the Staten Island railroad in 1861 and continued as such to 1863. He was elected president of that company the same year and continued to 1864. He was vice-president of the New York & Harlem railroad from '64 to '67, and president of the same company since that year and vice-president of the Hudson river railroad from '65 up to the time of his death. He was vice-president of the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern from 1874 to 1884 and president from 1877 to 1883. He was president of the Michigan Central from 1878 to 1883, and president of the Canada Southern the same years.

VANDERBILT'S FUNERAL.

NEW YORK, Dec. 11.—As the hour appointed for the beginning of the home religious services approached, carriage after carriage drove to the entrance and deposited the children, the friends most intimate and the pall-bearers of the deceased. Each carriage bore a coachman and a footman, and all of these wore mourning liveries. Shortly before 9 o'clock the immediate family looked for the last time upon the face of the deceased. The service, conducted by the Rev. Dr. Cooke, was simple and touching, consisting of a prayer, a few words of remembrance, and of consolation. The coffin was then closed, and Mrs. Vanderbilt retired to the apartment which she has occupied since the death of Mr. Vanderbilt. The coffin was raised upon the shoulders of the undertaker's assistants, and, preceded by the clergyman and the pall-bearers, borne down the broad stair case through the corridors and through the open doors, never more to re-enter.

At 9:45 a. m. the funeral cortege started for the church. There were no crowds on the streets through which it passed, and the police along the line almost outnumbered the sight seers. The doors of St. Bartholomew church were opened, and the porters bearing upon their shoulders the coffin passed down the center aisle. Preceding the coffin walked the pall-bearers, wearing white sashes. These were Chauncey M. Depew, J. Pierepont Morgan, Charles Rapallo, William Turnbull, William Bliss, George J. Magee, C. M. Borger, Charles O. Clark, Judge John R. Brady, W. L. Scott, D. O. Mills, and S. W. Caldwell. The deep tones of the organ sounding the opening measures of Chapin's funeral march were heard as the procession moved down the nave of the crowded church. The Rev. Dr. Samuel Cooke, accompanied by his assistant, the Rev. F. W. Campett, clad in the white robes of the Episcopal clergy, walked in advance of the solemn procession, and read the well known lines from the burial service: "I am the resurrection and the life," etc. Following the coffin came the members of the Vanderbilt family, headed by Cornelius Vanderbilt and wife. When the music of the funeral march ended the choir sang, "Lord, let me know my end." After the simple service of the dead had been read the choir and congregation united in singing, "Nearer, my God, to Thee."

It was 11:10 when the doors of the church again swung backward, and the solemn procession returned to the street. Here carriages were in waiting to take the coffin and the mourning family and friends to the ferry boats at the foot of 42nd street. Probably never within the history of the city of New York have so many men prominent in the financial world assembled to do honor to the memory of a dead associate. No one was admitted to the church except friends of the family and the representatives of commercial, business or educational bodies. As a natural result, there were less than 100 ladies admitted to listen to the service. Prominent among the business men were the presidents and heads of departments of all the roads with which Mr. Vanderbilt had been connected.

PROVISIONS OF THE WILL IN A NUTSHELL.

The will of the late Wm. H. Vanderbilt bequeaths $10,000,000 to each of his eight children; none but $1,000,000 is given to charitable institutions, and the remainder of the fortune is divided equally between Cornelius and William K. Vanderbilt. He directs that all of the railroad stocks shall be held in bulk, and administered for the best interests of all, and that none of them shall be disposed of without the consent of all concerned, namely Mr. Depew, Mr. Twombly and Henry H. Anderson are constituted administrators of the will.

CORNELIUS, JR.

Something About a Son Who Is Competent to Walk in His Father's Tracks—He Trebled His Five Millions.

One day in the summer of 1875 Commodore Vanderbilt, in the presence of half a dozen persons, made the following declaration: "Any fool can make a fortune; it takes a man of brains to hold on to it after it is made." There were two men present upon whom the word fell with peculiar significance. One of them was called upon in less than two years to demonstrate the force of the commodore's remarks. He died on Tuesday. The other now stands face to face with the problem, and his future will prove whether the Vanderbilt theory holds good when submitted to Vanderbilt brains. There is hardly a possibility of a doubt that William H. Vanderbilt ever entertained a question of his capability to make money, but he was forever haunted by a fear of losing what he had. The older he grew the stronger this fear prevailed upon him. Like most oft men of riches, he could not divest himself of the terrors of possible calamities. His business habits were scrupulously and rigidly exact, but the man of millions could not well be otherwise. His income he divided into two parts, one for expense, the other for investment. He distrusted banks of deposits on general principles and kept accounts that would have been considered small by men whose wealth is not one-fiftieth as large. But William H. Vanderbilt managed to double the money his father left him, and now William H.'s eldest son will probably be called upon at 40 years of age to assume double the responsibilities which his father assumed at 57.

When Commodore Vanderbilt died there were among those who knew his eldest son best some who shook their heads and predicted that a few years would see the gradual disintegration of the commodore's riches. Of course they were disappointed. The son had borne out the father's theory as to brains. This week, for the second time within eight years, the same opportunities were given for the iteration of these prognostications, but under different circumstances. The eldest representative of the third generation of Vanderbilts, Cornelius, who is now recognized as the head of the house, was the old commodore's favorite grandson, and is said to surpass all that his grandfather predicted for him. The Commodore, as a testimonial of affection an appreciation, bequeathed him $5,000,000. The younger Cornelius has shown that the money getting faculty in the family has not expired, for he trebled his original inheritance with but little parental assistance or advice. His abilities as a financier, as an executive officer and a practical railroad man are universally admitted. His fitness for the grave and responsible position which the events of the past two days have thrown upon him is recognized wherever he is known, particularly by the members of his own family.

The Harlem Claimants.

PITTSBURG, Dec. 12.—A meeting of the Western Pennsylvania claimants to Harlem Commons, New York, was held at New Castle, Pa., yesterday, and was attended by 150 leading citizens. Lieut. Lucien Conrett, Wallace H. Shupe, of New York, was present, and explained the scheme of the syndicate. It was decided to to form a separate organization of the heirs in their section, and a cooperative committee was appointed to represent them in the syndicate meeting in New York and Pittsburg. It was also suggested that the number of shares be reduced to 1,000 at $10 per share.

Business Failures.

NEW YORK, Dec. 11.—The business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days, as reported to R. G. Dun & Co. and Edward Russell & Co., by telegraph, to-day, number for the United States 220, and for Canada 17, or a total of 247, as compared with a total of 239 last week, and 214 the week previous to the last. Business casualties continue very numerous in Southern and Western states.

The Iron Trade.

CLEVELAND, Dec. 12.—The *Iron Trade Review* says that an iron ore famine is threatened, owing to the enormous sales of the Lake Superior article during the past year, and the small surplus now on hand. It predicts large imports of foreign ore to supply the demand.

HAMILTON COUNTY.

The Supreme Court Reverses the Decision of the Circuit Court.

COLUMBUS, Dec. 11.—It is semi-officially announced that the Supreme court will tomorrow morning formally render a decision in the Cincinnati election case, which was brought up on error to the Circuit court of that county, and which directed that the cirtificates of election be issued to the Republican candidates for senators.

The Supreme court will reverse the Circuit in all the cases, and the result will be that the Democratic candidates for the Senate and House of Representatives will receive certificates of election. Judge Johnson dissenting from the opinion of the other three judges.

The court also granted the peremptory writ of mandamus in the case of the governor and secretary of state against the clerk of Hamilton county, requiring him to make an immediate return of the election abstract. The state canvassing board had adjourned to Monday evening, when it is supposed the work of canvassing the vote will be completed and the commissions issued.

LATER.

COLUMBUS, Dec. 12.—The Supreme court this morning announced its decision on the Hamilton county contested election cases, reversing the decision of the Circuit court of that county, and giving the certificates of election to the Democratic candidates for senators and representatives. No decision was announced in the mandamus proceedings brought by the governor and secretary of state to compel Clerk Dalton to make return of the election abstract from Hamilton county to the secretary of state.

Fight Between an Elephant and a Lion.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 10.—The watchman at the winter quarters of Forepaugh's menagerie, Frank Ford, was startled by a terrific roar from the direction of the lion and elephant section of the building. He rushed to the place and was horrified to find a large and ferocious Asiatic lion engaged in a mortal combat with a gigantic and furious African elephant.

Just as the keeper arrived he beheld the lion crouched ready to spring upon his antagonist, who seemed to be awaiting the onslaught. Before the alarmed and excited man could call for assistance or secure a weapon to prevent the encounter, the lion sprang on the elephant, clawing and tearing her in a frightful manner. The latter, however, soon found an opportunity to use her immense tusks, which she ran completely through the body of her assailant, killing him almost instantly.

The lion's dying roar could be heard for squares, and was appalling. Some time elapsed before the dead animal could be unfastened from the elephant's tusks. When this was accomplished the latter's passion subsided. The elephant, though seriously injured, will probably survive.

Murdered Her Mother and Eloped With a Married Man.

SYRACUSE, N. Y. Dec. 9.—Several days ago Frank Houghton, a married man residing near Cottenhall, a suburban village of this city, disappeared, and Miss Nettie Robie, a pretty neighbor, leaving town suddenly at the same time, people concluded that the couple had eloped. Circumstances afterwards occurred which strengthened this belief. It seems that while Mrs. Houghton's oldest child, a girl of 7 years, was at the residence of Mr. Houghton belonging to the farm at their former residence, she discovered a paper on the stone foundation, and, peeping under the wall, discovered 26 letters, apparently written to Houghton prior to the elopement. In one of these the writer says: "Frank, you are the only one that knows I am a nuisance." Several other expressions of a similar character are even more emphatic, but Mrs. Houghton desires not to have them made public. Miss Robie's mother died suddenly a short time ago. It is alleged that her mother, who was a cripple, and who had strenuously objected to her daughter's many suitors, had been threatened many times by her daughter, who made the old lady's life a burden, which she was not unwilling to lay down. People now recall the fact that a physician was not called in to see Mrs. Robie until a few hours before her death. Houghton deserted a wife who is a highly respected lady and two little girls. The mortgaged Mrs. Houghton's property, sold all the cows owned by her, and appropriated the money to his own use.

Eating Raw Pork—Another Death from Trichinosis.

WABASH, Ind., Dec. 9.—The 10 year-old daughter of James Dunn, of Xenia, fourteen miles southwest of this city, died last evening of trichinosis. A week or more ago she complained of severe pains in her arms and limbs, and later became unable to walk. The muscular portions of the limbs swelled rapidly, and she lingered in great agony until yesterday, the physician in attendance failing to comprehend the nature of the ailment. Subsequent to her death a section of muscle from the upper portion of the arm was cut out, and when placed under a microscope was found to be alive with the deadly trichinae. It is said that two weeks ago she ate of raw pork, and the disease which resulted in her death originated from this. It is feared that other members of the family will suffer similar attacks.

Sherman After Sparks.

HURON, Dak., Dec. 10.—The following explains itself:

WASHINGTON, Dec. 8.—DEAR SIR: I am in receipt of yours of November 25. My attention had already been called to the extraordinary conduct of Commissioner Sparks before its receipt. We certainly shall give his case a fair consideration. The tendency will be to confirm appointments the result of resignation or expiration of term. The Eastern papers are just full of such complaints as made by you and will no doubt receive the serious consideration of the Senate. Yours, JOHN SHERMAN.

To F. L. Ferris, Redfield, Dak.

This letter from Sen. Sherman was drawn out by a complaint of Mr. Ferris of Commissioner Spark's rulings on entries of the public lands.

St. Paul's Ice Palace.

ST. PAUL, Dec. 10.—The city is in a state of enthusiastic excitement over the projected ice palace and carnival, and the belief is unanimous that the glory Montreal has enjoyed in the past on this score will be equaled. A contract for building the ice structure has been made with J. A. Hutchinson, of Montreal, and Mr. James Brodie, of St. Paul. The latter gentleman was the architect and builder of the union depots in St. Paul and Minneapolis, and also of the buildings on the State Fair grounds. The work of cutting the ice and possible preliminary work will be hastened as much as possible. Snow-shoe clubs have been organized both here and in Minneapolis, and fully 200 of the Winnipeg club are expected to attend the carnival.

Want to Abolish the Office of President.

MILWAUKEE, Dec. 10.—The North American Union of Radicals, with headquarters in this city, has issued a memorial to Congress asking that the Constitution be so amended as to abolish the office of President. The memorial purposes to invest the executive power of the government in an executive power to be chosen by Congress. It is urged that the President now is a King clothed with a greater power than any European sovereign, except the Czar of Russia, and that the legislative power cannot enlarge or diminish the executive capacity. The President's powers are recited at great length, and instances of despotic authority pointed out in detail.

A Scottish Colony for Florida.

NEW YORK, Dec. 10.—A large part of the Scottish colony whose purchase of land in Florida has occasioned some comment in this city arrived yesterday on the steamer Furnessia, and will continue on their journey to-day. The party is about 100 strong, being interviewed, one of them said: "Our only reason for leaving Scotland is the agricultural depression there. We had thought of several of the western states, and even California, but decided at last to give our faith to Florida oranges."

The Chinese in California.

SACRAMENTO, Dec. 11.—A large and enthusiastic joint meeting of business and workingmen was held here last night, to discuss a plan for forcing the Chinese from the avenues of labor now held by them. Addresses were made by a number of prominent citizens, and resolutions were passed favoring a state convention to formulate a plan for a general movement all over the state against the employment of Chinese.

A Shower of Fishes.

PORTLAND, Me., Dec. 10.—During last night there was a shower of fishes at Cumberland, and this morning, for a radius of a mile or more, small fish were found in abundance. They are about an inch long and have the appearance of young smelts. It is supposed that they were taken from the bay in a water spout, the wind being very high last night.

The New York Election.

ALBANY, Dec. 10—The state board of canvassers met to-day and declared the result of the late election. The pluralities of the three highest successful candidates are: Governor-elect Hill, 11,134; Lieutenant-Governor-elect Jones, 3,156; Secretary of State-elect Cook, 14,608.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Disgusted Democrats.

The President's message is variously received among Democrats. The free traders are simply disgusted with it, and declare that the President has consulted Sam Randall on much in getting up his tariff views. They declare also that his views on the subject will not receive much consideration from them. It was noticeable that when the message was being read Randall and his friends were smiling and happy, apparently congratulating each other, while Morrison and Mills, both of whom have been preparing views favoring tariff reduction, could not conceal the contempt they felt. Many consultations were held in the Democratic cloak rooms over the matter. The Republicans, of course, greatly enjoyed looking over to the Democratic side and seeing the discomfiture of their opponents. It was not expected that what the President had to say on the subject of silver coinage could please many of the Democrats, and their leaders openly asserted that nothing would be done in the way of silver legislation the present session. The maddest lot, however, are the office-seekers about the hotels who do not like the drubbing they received at the hands of the President. His allusion to "whiffing clerks" was language hardly dignified enough for a President's message, and he will gain no respect, therefore, from the large army of government employes. The message is a longer one than it was thought Mr. Cleveland would write. It shows in this respect the inexperience of the author. He said many things that he should have left unsaid or simply have left the subject for treatment by his bureau chiefs in their reports. He condescended from what has hitherto been the standard of Presidential literature when he ventured an explanation of the fall of Keiley. People laugh, too, at his reference to the building of a new navy, when he has committed the task to a secretary who hardly knows a screw from a propeller, and who, by his evasion of contracts, succeeded in destroying the only shipyard in America fitted to build such a navy as he describes. Altogether, Mr. Cleveland has said so many things in his first message that he has furnished the Republicans in Congress plenty of ammunition for use in the coming session, and

FORTY-NINTH CONGRESS.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 14.

SENATE.—A resolution offered by Morgan was agreed to, requesting the President, if not incompatible with public interests, to communicate to the Senate the report of an actual instrumental survey of a line for a ship canal across the isthmus of Tehuantepec, and of any canal or canals designed to connect the ship railway with the Gulf of Mexico or the Pacific Ocean.

It was resolved that until the expiration of the 49th Congress the committee on appropriations shall consist of ten members, and the Chair appointed Logan as the additional member. Sewall, at his own request, was relieved of the chairmanship of the committee on military affairs, and Logan was appointed to that position. Manderson was, at his own request, relieved from service on the committee on military affairs. Sherman was, at his own request, relieved from service on the committee on privileges and elections and the committee on the library. Sewall was appointed chairman of the committee on the library, and a member of the committee on privileges and elections.

The committee on judiciary reported favorably the bill fixing the salary of United States district judges at $3,000. The bill was passed on the calendar.

The committee on rules reported favorably a joint resolution providing a code of joint rules for the two houses, which was placed on the calendar.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

No Religious Test Recognized by the United States—An Insult to the Nation.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 14.—The President, in response to a Senate resolution adopted December 9, all the unpublished correspondence, papers and correspondence on file relating to the appointment of A. M. Keily as minister to Italy, and his subsequent appointment as minister to Austria. The correspondence begins with a letter to Sec. Bayard from Baron Fava, the Italian minister resident, dated April 18, 1885, and includes the publication of an editorial in the *New York Herald* in reference to alleged utterances to Mr. A. M. Keily, appointed minister to Italy, in regard to that government, and says if the newspaper statement is true, it is a most urgent and regretable one.

Sec. Bayard answered under the same date, asking an interview with Baron Fava to see the Italian minister on April 19, and saying that enough is disclosed by his note to state that the department cannot make the editorial of a newspaper in relation to alleged utterances confessedly made unofficially some fourteen years ago of a gentleman selected to represent the government of the United States of foreign affairs in discussion with the minister of that country here. Mr. Bayard continues: "Having proffered a gentleman who entertains no other sentiments towards your government than those of entire respect and friendship to represent the government of the United States in Italy, nothing further devolves on this government in the premises. Mr. Keily will prove in all respects agreeable and acceptable to the government of Italy, we must leave that government to the exercise of its own and sole discretion in receiving him in the same spirit of friendship and respect in which he is sent forth."

Baron Fava, under date of April 20, forwards to Sec. Bayard a copy of a telegram received by him from the Italian minister of Foreign affairs, the substance of which is that if Mr. Keily gave utterance to the sentiments ascribed to him, he is personally acceptable to the king, and asking this country to appoint another representative to Rome.

The next letter in order is one from Mr. Keily to the President, resigning his commission.

Sec. Bayard writes Baron Fava under the date of April 20, acknowledging the receipt of a copy of the above mentioned telegram, and saying:

"The feeling of your government on the subject has caused an arrestation of Mr. Keily's movements and he has returned to the President his commission as minister to Italy and the object of the communication of the Italian minister of Foreign Affairs to you is therefore accomplished."

On May 4, Sec. Bayard informed Baron Schaefer, the Austrian minister at Washington, that the President had appointed Mr. Keily to succeed Mr. Francis as minister to Vienna.

On May 9, Baron Schaeffer handed to Mr. Bayard the following translation of a telegram from Count Kalnoky to himself, dated May 8:

"We regret the nomination of Mr. Keily as minister plenipotentiary and envoy extraordinary to the imperial court. Please direct in the most friendly way the attention of the American government to the generally existing disposition to receive previously any nomination of a foreign minister, the agreement (consent) of the government to which he is accredited. You are therefore requested to earnestly entreat them that the newly nominated minister may not reach Vienna before our confidential consent to his nomination has taken place. The position of a foreign envoy—besides the many and hard marriage, would be one impossible in Vienna."

In a communication to Baron Schaefer, dated May 18, Sec. Bayard says:

"The question thus raised by your government involves principles of the greatest importance, and has no precedent as yet discovered to me in modern times and intercourse between friendly nations. Having submitted the matter for the consideration of the President, I am instructed by him to inform your government, through you, that the ground upon which it is announced that the usual ceremonial courtesy and formal respect are to be withheld from the envoy of the United States to your government, that is to say, because his wife is alleged or supposed by your government to entertain a certain religious faith or to be a member of a certain religious sect, cannot be conceded to by the executive of the government of the American people, but is, and must be emphatically denied.

"The supreme law of the land expressly declares that no religious test shall ever be required as a qualification to any office or public trust under the United States, and by the same authority it is declared that Congress shall make no law regarding an establishment of religion or prohibiting the free exercise thereof. It is not within the power of the President, nor of Congress, nor of any judicial tribunal in the United States, or elsewhere, or in any mode inquire into or decide upon the questions belief of any official. To suffer an infraction of this essential principle would lead to a disfranchisement of our citizens because of their religious belief, and thus impair or destroy the most important end which our constitution or laws were intended to secure. Religious liberty is the chief corner stone of the American system of government, and provisions for its security are embodied in the written charter and interwoven in the moral fabric of its laws.

"Anything that tends to erode a right so essential and sacred must be carefully guarded against. Having satisfied that my countrymen, ever mindful of the suffering and sacrifices necessary to obtain it, will never consent to its impairment for any reason, or under any pretext whatever. In harmony with this essential law is the almost equally potential unwritten law of American society that awards respect and delicate consideration to the women of the United States, and exacts similar treatment at home or abroad of the mothers, wives and daughters of the republic.

"The care we are now considering is that of an envoy of the United States unquestionably fitted, whose presence near the foreign government in question is objected by its subjects on the ground that his estimable wife is alleged to entertain a religious faith which is held by very many of the most honored and valued of the United States.

"It is not believed by the President that a doctrine and practice so destructive of religious liberty as the denial of conscience, so devoid of catholicity, and so opposed to the spirit of the age in which we live, can, for a moment, be accepted by the great family of civilized nations, or be allowed to control their diplomatic intercourse. Certain it is, it will never, in my belief, be acquiesced by the people of the United States, nor by any administration which represents their sentiments.

"Permit me, therefore, being animated only by the sincerest desire to strengthen the ties of friendship and mutual respect between the governments we respectively represent, most earnestly and respectfully to crave careful consideration of this note, and to request your government to reconsider the views which have communicated to me in respect to the alleged exception of Mr. Kiely on the mission of amity and mutual advantage, which in the simplest good faith he was selected by the government to perform."

Mr. John M. Francis, then United States minister at Vienna, on June 17, notified Mr. Bayard that he had been informed that the Austrian foreign office raised objections to Keily because his wife was a Roman Catholic. Mr. Bayard protested to him, and not because his wife was a Jewess; the Austrian government also objecting to Mr. Keily's utterances.

Mr. Bayard, on June 1, instructed Mr. Francis to again present the request that the objections be withdrawn and then proceed to the matter of recall and turn over the legation to his secretary if not relieved by his successor.

On August 6, Mr. James Penner Lee, then secretary of legation at Vienna, telegraphed to Sec. Bayard that the Austrian government could not receive Mr. Keily, and asked the United States to appoint another minister.

Mr. Bayard, in a final letter to Mr. Lee, says: "From the correspondence, two facts appear: first, that the alleged race and religious faith of the wedded wife of an envoy of the United States is held a cause of his rejection; and further, that objections by a third party, a friendly power, are necessary to be removed in order to allow a proper reception to be extended. These conditions are simply intolerable, and are in the case of the United States not only exhibited by the plain letter and undying spirit of our constitution of government, but are inconsistent with that decent self-respect which forbids a nation of sixty millions of freemen to accept the position of a diplomatic dependency of the 'friendly power,' whose behests appear to have been acquiesced in and carried out by Austria-Hungaria in the present instance."

Mr. Bayard informs Mr. Lee that the issues thus raised are grave, and will be submitted to Congress at its next meeting.

Michigan Land Cases.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 15.—The secretary of the interior has rendered a decision in the Michigan land cases, known as the common limits of the Marquette & State Line, and the Ontonagon and State Line road. The secretary holds that the titles to the lands in question are not void, but voidable, and may be submitted to the board for confirmation of some of the entries. The facts in these cases are stated to be substantially the same as the case of Picard vs. Gamins, decided by the department September 17, 1885, and the principle therein settled fully applicable to these cases. The principle involved in the decision effects lands estimated to be worth $20,000,000. The decision relates to the even numbered sections only, and not to the lands granted to the railroads.

Indian Depredations.

The assistant Attorney General has delivered the following opinion of interest to claimants for Indian depredations:

"In order to entitle any claim for Indian depredations to be investigated in pursuance to the provisions of the act of March 3, 1885, such claim must either have originated since the revised statutes repealing the three years' limitation of 1834 went into operation, or else if it originated before that time, it must have been presented within three years after the commission of the injury which constitutes the basis of said claim."

There are about 4,000 of these claims, representing about $10,000,000.

For Mrs. Grant.

Mr. Edmunds introduced a bill in the Senate granting a pension to Mrs. Julia D. Grant, and another bill granting her the franking privilege. The bill was then read three times and passed.

On Monday next, under the call of states, Gen. Viele, of New York, will introduce a bill granting a pension to Mrs. Julia D. Grant, widow of U. S. Grant, on the pension roll, and to pay her a pension during her natural life, at the rate of $5,000 per annum from and after July 23, 1885.

The Ohio Infamy.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 14.—Ex-Attorney General Little, of Ohio, who succeeds Gen. Keifer in Congress, has written a letter to a friend in the Ohio legislature, in which he says that it is the first duty of a true citizen after the legislature is called to order to impeach Judges Follett and Owen, of the Supreme court, for violating the statutes and rules of the court in permitting their Cincinnati petition of error to be filed, and in taking it up for hearing in plain violation of the law, which requires ten days' notice to the defendant in error. It is believed here by Ohio Republicans that Gen. Little's advice will be followed, and that the infamous judges of the Supreme court who sanctioned the steal will be impeached. A Mississippi congressman, in talking about the matter, said he was more infamous than anything ever perpetrated by the courts in his state.

The Bureau of Statistics.

The chief of the bureau of Statistics reports that the total values of the exports of domestic cattle and hogs, and of beef, pork and dairy products from the United States during the month of November, 1885, and during the seven months ended November 30, 1885; also for dairy products for the seven months ended the same, as compared with similar products during the corresponding periods of the preceding year, were as follows: November, 1885, $6,408,841; November, 1884, $7,283,121. Eleven months ended November 30, 1885, $85,235,947; same period in 1884, $89,215,819. Dairy products for seven months ended November 30, 1885, $8,041,118; same period 1884, $11,810,230.

Of Interest to Pensioners.

Second Comptroller Maynard has given an opinion that pensioners who live in the United States cannot give other persons power of attorney to receive and receipt for their pension money, and that pension agents are required to draw checks payable to each pensioner and to forward them directly to the pensioners. In case the pensioner is unable to write, he says, he says, they are required to execute the vouchers in the presence of a magistrate, but the check may be drawn payable to the pensioner on the order of the attorney, who can then receive and receipt for the same.

Investigating the Liquor Traffic.

Rep. W. T. Price, of Wisconsin, has completed a temperance bill, which he will introduce during the coming week. The bill provides for the appointment of seven commissioners, by the President, to serve two years in an investigation of the traffic in alcoholic liquors in its moral, physical, economic and criminal phases. The measure specifies that not more than four of the commissioners shall be Prohibitionists. They shall receive no salaries for their services, but the sum of $10,000 shall be set aside for their expenses. Having completed their investigation, the commission is required to lay their report before the President, who is also required by the bill to transmit it to Congress. Mr. Price thinks that inasmuch as Congress has investigated almost everything, it can do no better than appropriate the small sum of $10,000 for the investigation of one of the most important social and economic problems before the American people.

Decision on the Edmunds Act.

The Supreme court to-day affirmed the judgment of the Supreme court of Utah in the case of Angus M. Cannon, plaintiff in error, against the United States. Cannon was indicted under the Edmunds act for unlawful cohabitation with more than one woman. The defendant objected to the giving of any evidence, on the ground that the indictment did not allege that he was a bigamist, or that the cohabitation was with the women as wives. The objection was overruled, and a verdict of guilty was returned, and the defendant sentenced to pay a fine of $300, to be imprisoned for six months, and to be further imprisoned till the payment of the fine. Justice Miller dissented from the opinion of the court.

Notes.

In the Senate, Edmunds reported favorably a bill to relieve Gen. Lawton, of Georgia, of his political disabilities.

Four hundred and fifty six nominations have been sent to the Senate, and many of them will probably be reported at the first executive session.

Four hundred and seventy bills and nine joint resolutions have been introduced in the Senate, but the committees have not yet held their first meeting and no measures have been reported back to the Senate, and no calendar has therefore been made.

William R. Morrison says that the new rules will be adopted by the House before Saturday, on which day, he thought, Congress would take a holiday recess until the Monday after New Year's. The committee would not be, he thought, announced until after the holiday recess.

Sen. Colquitt talked three-quarters of an hour Sunday afternoon to a large audience, in spite of the heavy rain, at the Mt. Vernon place Methodist church, about the prohibition movement in Atlanta. He was enthusiastically applauded, and asked to repeat his talk, which he will do next Friday evening. Resolutions were adopted by the meeting pledging Atlanta the sympathy and prayers of the Washington temperance organizations.

A joint resolution introduced by Sen. Jackson proposes an amendment to the constitution of the United States, providing that the President and Vice-President shall hereafter be elected for a term of six years, and that they shall be ineligible to re-election, and that the Vice-President shall be ineligible to the office of President after he shall have filled the same in case of a vacancy therein.

The State of Dakota.

HURON, Dec. 15.—The first legislature of the state of Dakota assembled at Huron yesterday morning. Under the constitution, it was made the duty of Gen Hugh J. Campbell, chairman of the state executive committee, to call said House to order and swear in the members. This duty was first done by him to the House, 99 out of 99 members being present. Then, on motion of Mr. Green, Mr. Turner, of Marshall county, was nominated for temporary Speaker, and unanimously elected on the roll call. A joint resolution was then adopted, fixing 12 o'clock as the hour for receiving the Senate and state officers, and for administering the oath of office to the latter. At that hour these officers and the Senate took seats in the House, when Judge Campbell gave them the oath. The joint session then terminated, and the Senate returned. A joint resolution was adopted that they meet in joint session Tuesday noon to elect senators. The House adjourned at 12:40. The Senate met in their hall and took the oath of office from Judge Campbell. Lieut. Gov. Frank took the chair, and J. H. Drake, of Brown, was elected secretary. A committee, with Barnes as chairman, was appointed to draft rules for the Senate.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

The Balkan War.

TURKISH TROOPS.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Dec. 9.—The sultan has informed Herr Von Radowitz, the German ambassador here, that Turkish troops will invade Eastern Roumelia, should Prince Alexander oppose the Turkish commission.

SERVIA.

BELGRADE, Dec. 11.—It is officially announced that Servia will abide by the decision of the powers, if compatible with her interests and dignity.

THE EASTERN DIFFICULTIES.

LONDON, Dec. 12.—The *Times* says the Eastern difficulty may be regarded as virtually settled. The powers have agreed to recognize the union of Bulgaria. A demarcation commission has been appointed, which ensures an armistice of a month, and will hardly fail to secure peace.

A BLOODY BATTLE.

BELGRADE, Dec. 13.—A telegram from the front states that a long and bloody engagement took place to-day between the Servians and Bulgarians. The town of Veliki-Izvor was wrested from the possession of two battalions belonging to the First division of the Bulgarian army, who attacked the Servians. Upon finding themselves outnumbered, the Bulgarians made signs that they wished to surrender. The Servians, who were mostly men belonging to the second reserve, shouted in reply: "You have already deluded our children (meaning the youths of the first reserve), but you will not deceive us." Whereupon they charged the Bulgarians with the bayonet, scattering them in every direction. The Bulgarians left many dead and wounded on the field. The Servians claim a brilliant victory. Much enthusiasm is manifested in Belgrade over the success.

LONDON, Dec. 14.—The report in a dispatch from Belgrade on Saturday that a bloody engagement had occurred at Veliki-Tzvor between two battalions of Bulgarians and a body of Servians, in which the former were scattered, leaving many dead and wounded, and the town itself captured, lacks confirmation, and is generally discredited.

The Burmese War.

A KING IN EXILE.

RANGOON, Dec. 10.—King Thebaw will be sent into exile at Arcot, near Madras.

FRANCE AND BURMAH.

RANGOON, Dec. 10.—Documents have been discovered at Mandalay, showing that an offensive and defensive alliance existed between France and Burmah.

PARIS, Dec. 11.—M. DeFreycinet, the French minister of foreign affairs, officially disavows that France has entered into an alliance with Burmah, as has been reported from Rangoon.

Great Britain.

COMMENTS ON THE MESSAGE.

LONDON, Dec. 9.—The *Daily News* editorially says: Pres. Cleveland's message seems to place him in the true succession to the greater men who have occupied the presidential chair rather than to the late Democratic line. It is conceived in a most just and friendly spirit toward all foreign powers, contains no word to tickle the ear of the "American Jingo." The message expresses a sentiment of international good will. It is equally wise and prudent on all domestic topics.

The *Post* says: Some of the old world statesmen might ponder with benefit over some of Mr. Cleveland's reasons touching the Nicaraguan treaty.

The *Standard* says: The message is temperate and dignified, and goes far to justify Mr. Cleveland's election. The message contrasts very favorably with some of the wild dispatches of Mr. Pierrepont and Mr. Blaine, and Mr. Cleveland's policy, on the whole, is worthy of adoption.

GLADSTONE AND PARNELL.

LONDON, Dec. 10.—The *Pall Mall Gazette* this afternoon urges Gladstone to arrange matters with Mr. Parnell instantly, so that the Liberals may assume the reins of government, and suggests that Parnell be summoned to Gladstone's residence at Hawarden, to confer with the late premier, Lord Roseberry and Earl Spencer.

A SENSATION IN FENIAN CIRCLES.

DUBLIN, Dec. 10.—The aggressive section of the Fenian Brotherhood was somewhat startled to day by the announcement that the man who recently surrendered to the police for protection and gave his name as John Kelly, and his occupation as laborer, is really Joseph Smith, the Invincible, who turned informer and testified against the men hanged for the assassination of Lord Frederick Cavendish, and Under Secretary Burke, in Phœnix Park. Kelly, when he surrendered himself, stated that he was a member of a secret organization, and had been notified to shoot Mr. Curran, county court judge, who examined the Invincibles under the crimes act, Mr. Belton, Crown solicitor, and others. He also said he was concerned in the malicious burning of corn belonging to the Artane Industrial school, and he mentioned the names of some farmers whose hay and corn were also to be burned. It will be remembered that on March 24 last a report was published throughout Great Britain, stating that Joseph Smith, the informer, had died from intemperance. On May 7 it was again announced that Joseph Smith had died in London, where he had for a long time been a hopeless drunkard.

HOME RULE.

Thos. P. O'Connor, Parnell's trusted lieutenant, in an interview, defined the Nationalist view of home rule for Ireland as like that of the government of Canada; the Irish members not sit in the Imperial parliament, and the people of Ireland not to contribute toward the expenses of the Imperial government, nor to share in the payment of the national debt. Regarding funds to carry out the Nationalist's measures, O'Connor said the Parnellites could easily raise £100,000 in America.

SUICIDE—FOLLY.

LONDON, Dec. 14.—The *Standard* this morning, for the first time, is outspoken for the refusal of Parnell's demands. To acquiesce in them would be suicide; to compromise, folly.

Egypt.

THE BRITISH MISTAKE.

LONDON, Dec. 11.—It has for some time been pointed out by military critics that the abandonment of Dongola was a mistake which would have to be repaired. The activity and daily increasing strength of the rebel forces have at length attracted the attention of the government to the serious condition of affairs in Egypt and the fact that the present British force in Egypt is totally inadequate to cope with the formidable army of the new Mahdi, hence it is announced to-day that the government intends to send a new expedition to the Soudan. Preparations are being made for an immediate start.

[The frontier force in Egypt consists of about 6,500 men under the command of Brigadier-General Grenfell, one-half of the force being British and the remainder Egyptians. The force is thus divided: In the extreme south at Askeshed, and other small outposts, are about 200 English troops and 1,300 Egyptians. In the event of any rebel advance, these would have to fall back on Wady Halfa, where there are some 1,300 British and 700 Egyptians under Brig. Gen. Butler, thus making a force of 1,500 British and 2,000 Egyptians to defend Egypt's frontier. These might be reinforced by 1,700 British and 1,200 Egyptians, at present at Korosko, Shilial and Assouan. But the entire force thus constituted is not sufficient for the safeholding of the existing frontier, with the possibility of trouble in the rear. That this has been admitted, is evident from the fact that 1,200 English and 800 Egyptians have been sent to the front to reinforce Gen. Grenfell. The force in Egypt proper, which with the above field force constitutes the command of Lieut.-Gen. Stephenson, consists of about 8,000 British and 8,000 Egyptians. Some 2,000 of the former are stationed at Alexandria, the remainder being in Cairo, with small detachments at Assiout, Suez and Port Said; under Gen Hudson at Suakim are about 3,000 British and Indian troops.]

Germany.

EMPEROR WILLIAM SICK

LONDON, Dec. 10.—A dispatch from Berlin says Emperor William is seriously ill, and fears are entertained that his ailment is of a serious character.

SHIP CANAL.

BERLIN, Dec. 10.—The Bundesrath has unanimously approved the bill for the construction of the long spoken of ship canal between the Baltic, Elbe and the North Sea. The canal will cost Germany about 156,000,000 marks. It is to be strongly fortified and will have a great military as well as commercial value.

BERLIN, Dec. 14.—The Baltic canal will accommodate the largest vessels. It is estimated that 18,000 vessels will pass through yearly. There will be a saving of 24 hours in going from London to Baltic ports. The dues will be about 1½ pence per ton. The work will be finished in seven years.

France.

A PATIENT FOR PASTEUR.

PARIS, Dec. 14.—A son of Meissonier, the celebrated painter, was terribly bitten by a rabid mastiff in his father's garden. The victim was immediately sent to Pasteur for treatment. The latter declares that the patient's recovery is certain.

TONQUIN.

PARIS, Dec. 15.—Gen DeCourcey, commander of the French forces in Tonquin, telegraphed the war office to-day that Gen. DeNezier has cleared the Marble mountains north of Hai-Duong, of black flags and pirates, capturing a number of fortified caverns and a large quantity of arms and ammunition.

One cavern was desperately defended, and fully 108 pirates were killed before it could be taken. Numerous war junks were sunk between the rapids and the bamboo canals. The country has been pacified.

Mexico.

REVOLUTION IN MEXICO.

MONTEREY, Dec. 11.—Alarming reports in regard to the progress of the revolution are being received here. At Galeana, the revolutionists are in charge of the city and urgent appeals are made for the assitance of state troops. Manuel Rodriguez is advancing with 500 men towards this city. The state legislature passed urgency measures this afternoon for the purpose of securing a large reorganization of troops for the defense of the state capital. The state government cannot now proclaim martial law, since the state is administered by its legal authorities. They further state that should the federal government disregard the constitution of the republic, a general revolution would follow. Reports are current that Ex-Pres. Gonzales has 6,000 men in the state of Guanajuato, and that Geu. Faientino has 4,000 in the state of Guadalajara, ready to take up arms in defense of the constitutional rights of the state of Nuevo Leon.

VILLA D' ALMA, Dec. 11.—Rodriguez and forces left this city for Monterey yesterday afternoon. They expect to arrive there Sunday, when, it is thought, the two weeks' campaign will culminate in a battle. The rights of American citizens are being respected.

MONTEREY, Nov. 15.—Everything was quiet in this city yesterday, to all outward appearances, but there is an undercurrent of public displeasure which bodes no good to the military government, that may break out at any moment. The cool treatment extended to Manuel Rodriguez at the hands of the military governor general, Reges, causes dissatisfaction and bitterness among the whole independent party. All the outlets of the city are closely watched by military spies, as not only Sepulveda, but his officers are not on parole.

A SHIP RAILWAY.

CITY OF MEXICO, Dec. 11.—Congress has approved the modified contract with Capt. Eads for a ship railway, and the bill has gone to the president for his signature.

Canada.

RIEL'S REMAINS.

WINNIPEG, Dec. 11.—Riel's remains were brought here last night from Regina, in charge of two Catholic priests, in a private car. The movement was secret. The car was run across the river to Saint Boniface, where Riel's brother, Alexander, and a number of half-breeds were in waiting, and placing it on a sleigh, drove it to his mother's home at St. Vitels, where the family were. The box was opened, disclosing the face somewhat blackened and disfigured. The house was draped in black. The funeral will take place Saturday, when the body will be brought to the St. Boniface cathedral, where High mass will be celebrated. The body will be buried in St. Boniface Catholic cemetery, beside the father.

STUDENTS' REBELLION.

MONTREAL, Dec. 11.—Four students, ringleaders in unruliness displayed during a Sunday lecture at the Victoria General school, yesterday received notice of dismissal from the school. When this became known, all the students, numbering 160, left the school, declaring they would not return until their friends had been reinstated.

TEA, COFFEE AND COAL.

OTTAWA, Ont., Dec. 15.—It is reported that in addition to reimposing duties on tea and coffee, with the view of meeting the deficit in the revenue, the new minister of finance will increase the coal tax from 50 cents to $1 per ton.

VARIOUS ITEMS.

LONDON, Dec. 15.—Sir Hew Crawford-Pollock is dead. He served in the Federal cavalry during the civil war in America.

Servians are evacuating the Widdin district.

Rumors are current of hard fighting between Pirat and Bela Polanka.

Fire broke out in cotton on the British steamer Cymro, at Havre, from New Orleans, while the vessel was lying at her wharf. Eight hundred bales were destroyed.

The Cabinet unanimously refuse to receive or to make overtures for an alliance with the Parnellites. They will meet Parliament with a programme of English church reform and land tenure amendment bills.

The queen regent, of Spain, has pardoned the conspirators who were condemned to death at Carthagenia. Don Carlos announces that the reports referring to the marriage of his son to Infanta Mercedes are premature.

The Bulgarian government has received from the powers a collective note announcing the appointment of a commissum to mark an armistice line. It is believed that Prince Alexander will refuse to recognize the commission.

The military attaches forming the commission to mark the armistice line between the Servian and Bulgarian armies, will leave Vienna to-day for Nisch. Col. Kaulbars, the Russian military attache at Vienna, will be president of the commission.

Gossip About New York Financiers Jay Gould and His Plans.

NEW YORK, Dec. 14.—The *Sun*, of this morning, says: "It appears that the publication of the President's message and of Mr. Vanderbilt's will did not furnish sufficient occupation for the Wall street gossipmongers, who consequently invented a sensational story about the failure of Washington E. Connor's negotiations for financial differences which he had had with Jay Gould. Of course there was not a word of truth in the story, and those who invented it took advantage of Connor's absence from the city to give it the widest possible circulation. The writer has the best authority for stating that the relations of Mr. Gould and Mr. Connor have never been closer than they are to-day. Mr. Connor has not made any money lately, but he has not lost any. He did not join the Vanderbilt-Morgan Daly movement, because he did not believe there was sufficient foundation for it, and was thoroughly posted in regard to the attitude of Mr. Gould. Jay Gould long ago made up his mind to quit active speculation. He may change his mind further on, but there is no indication of it at present. He is going, about Christmas, on a cruise, to be absent several months. His son George is going to take his place in the different companies concentrated in the Western Union building, and it is his father's intentions to give him so much work that he will not have time to go to Wall street. All the reports to the contrary notwithstanding, young Gould is not going into partnership either with White, Parsail, an anonymous friend of William K. Vanderbilt, or anybody else. Washington E. Connor, on the other hand, is going into partnership with his brother, and is going to continue business with his present staff of clerks and brokers. Morosini will probably be compelled to go out of business altogether, the health of his wife being in a very critical condition, and he himself requiring a rest."

Death of B. Gratz Brown.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 13.—Hon. B. Gratz Brown died at his residence in Kirkwood, a suburb of this city, this morning of pneumonia, complicated with heart disease, aged 56 years. Mr. Brown was a prominent figure in the politics of the state for a number of years, and also earned a national reputation. He made the first emancipation speech ever delivered in the Missouri legislature, and in connection with Frank H. Blair became an active promotor of the causes. He entered the Union service at the outbreak of the war, and after the close of that contest joined what was known at that time as the Liberal movement in this state, which resulted in his election as governor of the state and the re-enfranchisement of the rebels. Subsequently he was elected to the United States Senate, and was second to Greely, and later was nominated for the Vice-Presidency of the United States on the Greely ticket. He ranked high as a man of ability, was philosophical in his tendencies, and was regarded as a profound thinker.

Gen. Toombs Dying.

WASHINGTON, Ga., Dec. 13.—Gen. Toombs remains critically ill. He is scarcely able to swallow milk punch. Dr. Mulligan at 10 o'clock to-night furnishes the following: "I have just left the bedside of Gen. Toombs. His temperature is normal, his pulse 100, and his heart is very feeble. He is perfectly prostrated, and unable to raise his head without assistance. For the last 48 hours he has failed very rapidly, and in my opinion the end will come soon."

AUGUSTA, Ga., Dec. 14.—Gen. Robert Toombs is sinking at his home, Washington. His physicians say he cannot recover.

People Will Eat Raw Pork.

TARRENTUM, Pa., Dec. 10.—Two weeks ago the family of Frederick Hansmeyer, consisting of himself and wife, three sons and three daughters, partook of raw pork, and in a few days were seized with trichinosis. Frederick, aged 30 years, died yesterday, and John is not expected to live through the night. The physicians in attendance have no hope for the recovery of the rest.

FOUR OF A KIND.

A Shrewd Scheme by Which a Butterine Firm Was Being Swindled.

CHICAGO, Dec. 12.—One of the most novel yet successful schemes of thievery which has been unearthed in Chicago for some time was broken up yesterday by the arrest of John Flatters, Thomas Parker, John Curtin and Harry Evans. These four personages are principals in the scheme by which a butterine manufacturing firm has been swindled out of about $1,500 in the last two months. Flatters was a teamster in the employ of the firm, and his business was to go to the stock yards every morning and bring thence to his employers, in a large wagon, lard and other truck, to the amount of about 5,000 pounds each load. The material was weighed when he received it, and on his return it was again weighed by a public weigher, within a couple of blocks of the butterine establishment, this method being adopted by the concern to save time and annoyance. Flatters bethought himself of a money making scheme in connection with his work, and was assisted by Parker, who is a butcher. On his way from the stock yards Flatters would drive to Parker's place and deliver from 250 to 300 pounds of lard; then at some point on the journey to the city scales would take on the load, with a coach and one sleeping car stopped at the tank to get water. The coach and sleeper were on a trestle 30 feet high. The East Tennessee fast passenger train, going at a speed of 30 miles per hour, struck the sleeper. The engine went nearly half way through it. The wreck was terrible. The fireman sprang overboard and received slight injuries. The engineer held to his throttle and was unhurt.

The following persons on the Georgia Pacific train were killed: Bernard Peyton, of Charlottesville, Va.; Nathan Harley, of Annista, Ala.; Jacob and Mary Banks, of Jonesboro, Ga.; B. Bright and wife and two children, of Jonesboro; a wealthy Texan named Pierce, of Aberdeen, Texas, and E. T. Hayty, of East Point, Ga.; two children who are dead are unknown.

The following are fatally injured: Mrs. Eliza Brown, home unknown; Wm. Cook, of Fairburn, Ga., and a Texan, name unknown, who was in company with Pierce. About ten others were more or less seriously injured. The dead and wounded have been brought to Atlanta.

Increased Activity in the Iron and Steel Trade.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 12.—The general manager of the American Iron and Steel association makes the following important statement: "A gratifying indication of the improvement of business in this country is found in the fact that the steel rail companies, which, it will be remembered, made a contract to limit their output to what then seemed likely to equal the wants of the railroads for 1886, have already, before the beginning of the year, so nearly sold the whole of that contract as to total that they have now increased the stipulated output by 225,000 tons, making the present limit for 1886, 1,000,000 tons. Indeed, a number of the manufacturers had already sold up to or beyond their allotments for the entire year, before this action was taken, being unwilling that any appearance of uncertainty or inability to meet any legitimate demand should exist. There is, therefore, not the least reason to fear that any buyer of rails who can satisfy the rail maker of his ability to pay for his purchases, will be unable to supply his wants at prices unaffected by artificial competition."

An Eccentric Farmer.

READING, Pa., Dec. 8.—A strange discovery has just been made in the barren hills in West Brandywine township, Chester county. John Hawe, a Quaker farmer, owned considerable property there. His wife left him, for no apparent cause whatever. This preyed on his mind, and he disposed of all his property and converted it into cash. Then he mysteriously disappeared, and has not been heard from for six months. His friends hunted for him high and low, but failed to find him. To-day they discovered him in the hills, living the life of a hermit. He had erected for himself a small hut, fitted it up, furnished it with provisions, and here he lives all alone. His relatives wanted him to come back to live with them, but he refused all their overtures. He declares that he will never go back to civilization again, and never wants to set his eyes on the face of woman. His only companion is a large dog. He has put all his money in bank, and says that he has enough to live on.

The Newberry Estate.

CHICAGO, Dec. 15.—Jesse H. Farwell, of Detroit, has commenced suits in attachment against Walter A. Newberry and Edward A. Newberry, two heirs of the Newberry estate. They are the sons of Henry Newberry, one of the brothers of the testator, who, by the terms of the will, receive one-fourth of the estate. The suit against Edward is to recover $9,378, and against Walter A. to recover $4,670, which sums Farwell alleges to have loaned to the defendants. The loans were said to have been secured by liens on the expectancy accruing on the demise of Mrs. Newberry.

Three Hundred Dollars a Day for a Patent.

PITTSBURG, Dec. 14.—Benjamin Lauth, sr., the inventor of a process for making nail plate out of old steel rails, has sold his right to the patent to a syndicate of five eastern capitalists. Mr. Lauth claims that by the new invention there will be a saving of at least $10 per ton in the manufactured product as compared with the present methods of production. In consideration of allowing the syndicate the sole right to use the patent, Mr. Lauth will receive $150 per day for one year, and $300 per day for the remaining 16 years of the life of the patent.

A Wife's Fatal Mistake.

ST JOHNSVILLE, N. Y., Dec. 14.—Earl S. Gillett, aged about 58 years, and cashier of the National Mohawk River Bank of Fonda since its organization in 1856, died at Fonda about 7 o'clock this afternoon from a dose of aconite, given him by his wife in mistake for the usual medicine. He left the bank at 4 o'clock, and was about to take tea at 5:30, when he asked for his medicine, with the above result. His wife is raving, and it is feared that she will lose her mind.

The Chicago Election.

CHICAGO, Dec. 15.—Only seventeen precincts are yet to be covered in the recount of the ballot in the mayoralty contest. Smith has only gained 50 to offset Harrison's majority of 350, and it is thought the contest will now be abandoned. The committee on count has adjourned till Thursday.

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Market Column.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, WEDNESDAY, Dec. 16, 1885.

The Weekly Financial Letter of Henry Clews & Co., New York, says: A weak spot, which was used to hammer on the market this week, was Texas & Pacific, numbers being industriously circulated that the road was going to be put into the hands of a receiver. It is fair to suppose that all roads which were able to avoid such a calamity last year, which was the receiver's millenium, are now fully beyond that danger. This is not going to be a good year for receivers, and there need be no fear that any are going to thrive upon the Texas & Pacific property. • • • Under date of Nov. 21, in our weekly letter, we said that the market had now reached a condition when much was likely to occur to shake it; that if it

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

Loans, increase	$ 212,700
Specie, increase	438,400
Legal tenders, increase	54,400
Deposits, increase	486,500
Circulation, decrease	12,700
Reserve, increase	2,371,150

The banks now hold $29,354,338 in excess of the 25 per cent. rule.

The BLADE'S afternoon dispatch dated Wall street, 3 p. m., says: The stock market continued firm for a short time in the afternoon, gaining ¼@¾ per cent. The advance was soon checked and by 2 o'clock prices were a fraction below noon figures. During the last hour the market became strong and continue so until the close when prices were at or near the best figures of the day.

The following will show the change in government bonds during the past week:

	Dec. 15.	Dec. 8.
4½s coupons	112¾	112¾
4s coupons	123¾	123¾
3s registered	103¾	103¾
Pacific 6s, '95	120⅝	120⅝

SPRING WHEAT.

The receipts of spring wheat, as shown by the Special Market report of C. A. King & Co. from August 1 to December 12, were:

	Minneapolis.	Duluth.	Chicago.	Milwaukee
1885	14,000,000	8,800,000	6,000,000	2,500,000
1884	14,500,000	10,500,000	17,700,000	4,600,000

The spring wheat crop is supposed to be 20 odd millions lighter than last year, but estimates of the Dakota crop vary greatly. Receipts at Minneapolis and Duluth would indicate that the crop of Minnesota and Dakota was as well marketed as last year. Receipts at Chicago and Milwaukee would indicate that the older spring wheat states have marketed but little, unless in the form of flour. Last year Chicago was receiving considerable from Minneapolis about this time.

THE MARKETS.

On Tuesday of last week No. 2 soft red wheat was worth 99c in this market; on Wednesday 95¼c was the price; on Thursday, 91½c was the value; on Friday it sold for 94c; on Saturday it noted 94¼c, and on Monday it receded the